IF YOU CANNOT CALL, WRITE!
And get particulars of Real Estate offerings in
THE AMERICAN
(DAILY AND SUNDAY)
There never was a better time to buy than now and no better place than here.
DON'T LOSE YOUR OPPORTUNITY

HEARST'S
BOSTON AMERICAN
THE TWENTIETH CENTURY NEWSPAPER

WEATHER FORECAST. Fair and Colder To-morrow.

SPORTING Edition

VOL. 3—No. 234. 8 PAGES. BOSTON, MONDAY, NOVEMBER 12, 1906. 8 PAGES. PRICE ONE CENT

Copyright, 1906, by the New England Newspaper Publishing Company.

MOODY OPENS ATTACK ON TOBACCO TRUST

FEAR 50 DEAD AS TRAINS MEET IN HEAD-ON CRASH

SIX BODIES ALREADY TAKEN FROM DEBRIS. FORTY-NINE IMMIGRANTS STILL MISSING.

VALPARAISO, Ind., Nov. 12.—In a headon collision between a passenger train heavily loaded with immigrants and a freight train on the Baltimore & Ohio railroad ten miles north of this city at 2 o'clock this morning fifty persons are believed to have lost their lives and a score or more will die as the result of their frightful injuries at times.

At 10 o'clock 6 dead bodies had been recovered from the wreck. The passenger train was composed of five coaches and one express car. The immigrants were huddled close together in their couches and all were asleep in their seats when the awful crash came. There was no warning except the grinding of coach wheels and the simultaneous shrieks of two engine whistles. The next moment the passengers were hurled from their seats and frightfully crushed in the collapsing couches.

Crash Heard for Miles.

The wreck occurred within a mile and a quarter of Wesville, Ind. The crash of the powerful engines and the smashing of the wooden coaches was plainly heard for many miles. As soon as it was learned what had happened, the townspeople of nearby villages hurried to the scene with all possible haste with supplies of all sorts.

Physicians followed and within a comparatively short time they were working heroically about the burning wreckage. One hundred and sixty-seven passengers were on the immigrant train.

Of this number six dead bodies have been recovered. One hundred and twelve persons have been accounted for, including the six dead and the remaining forty-nine have not been accounted for.

Many Fatally Burned.

Of the 112 persons rescued more than half were severely burned. It is reported that many of the injured were so severely crushed and burned that about half of them will not recover.

It is believed that the wreck was the direct result of a misunderstanding of orders on the part of one or the other of the train crews.

Big Steamer Ashore, Pounded by Raging Sea
SAVE 600 IN STORM

Kensington of Dominion Line Driven on Rocks of Canadian Coast.

While the steamship Kensington of the Dominion line was pounding on the rocks off Malone, Quebec, in the gale that swept along the Atlantic coast, and the 600 passengers were in a panic, fearing for their lives, they were all landed in lifeboats after one of the fiercest surf fights that was ever seen in that section.

The storm raged along the coast at from fifty to sixty miles an hour. It at times was a wild, dashing, driving rain and then was transformed into a blinding snowstorm. In the heart of it was the Kensington, bound from Liverpool to Quebec.

Because of the darkness the pilot lost his bearings and a severe shock that made the big vessel tremble as though she were a boat of paper gave the first intimation to those in charge and the others aboard that they were in imminent peril.

PASSENGERS PANIC-STRICKEN.

Immediately after the steamer poked her nose on a rock the passengers became panic-stricken. The seventy-five in the second cabin ran out on the deck, calling loudly for help. Only the greatest effort on the part of Captain Morley and his officers prevented many of them from going overboard.

The first and second holds of the steamship filled soon after she struck, and the crew sank.

Word sent to Quebec and Montreal brought the steamers Lord Strathcona and Gaspesian to the scene with lighters and barges. Only by the most desperate work were the rescuers enabled to get anywhere near the Kensington.

When it was seen that the steamer was in danger of going to pieces on the rocks, Captain Morley ordered out the lifeboats. In these the frightened passengers were carried ashore. It was with difficulty that the steerage passengers were kept quiet long enough to get them aboard the boats.

One of Line's Best Boats.

The rescued passengers will be brought to Quebec by special trains which have been dispatched to Raymouski.

The Kensington was one of the finest boats in the Dominion line service. She was on the regular route between Liverpool, Quebec and Montreal. She is loaded with about 3,000 tons of cargo.

At daylight, when the storm had some what cleared, it was seen that the position of the Kensington was extremely dangerous. She will probably be ground to pieces on the rocks. Every effort is being made to save the cargo. In the high seas running on the St. Lawrence, it will be accomplished with difficulty.

LACKAWANNA YIELDS ENGINEERS' DEMANDS

BETTER PAY AND SHORTER HOURS WON ON IMPORTANT RAILROAD SYSTEM.

By Boston American Leased Wire.

NEW YORK, Nov. 12.—Chairman Clark of the grievance committee of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers announced after a half hour conference with President Truesdale of the Delaware, Lackawanna & Western Railroad to-day that the demands of the men had been granted.

This means that the 500 engineers will work only ten hours instead of twelve, and that their wages will be increased 5 per cent., increasing the payroll of the engineers to between $35,000 and $40,000 per year. The new basis will go into effect immediately.

Following the announcement to-day of the almost unanimous vote of the 1,650 members of the Erie Railroad to strike unless their demands are granted, Warren S. Stone, grand chief of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers, closely allied with the men, made this significant statement this afternoon:

"The line cannot afford to let these men go out. In fact, I have no idea that the Erie will permit these men to strike."

Grievance committees of the engineers and firemen of the New York, Susquehanna and New Haven roads met to-day with Warren S. Stone, head of the engineers' union, to talk over this situation. The New York Central and New Haven will soon see whether power to enter this city. It is generally admitted that the officials of the New Haven road want a longer run for passenger locomotives than for steam engines, contending that the electric engine covers the distance much faster. The men

Attorney General of United States Acts on Information Given Through District Attorney Moran—Boston Man Named to Conduct Probe of Trust Methods.

The United States Government has taken up the charges against the Tobacco Trust first made public by District Attorney John B. Moran, through evidence placed in his hands, and has appointed as special attorney for the investigation Edwin N. Hill, who lives in Jamaica Plain and has offices at No. 18 Tremont street, Boston.

At Mr. Hill's office it was admitted to-day that he has received the appointment from Attorney-General Moody and is placing his affairs in shape to begin earnest work in the matter of the investigation called for by District Attorney Moran.

Mr. Hill is to-day in New York City and will be there, so it is stated, until next Saturday morning. The nature of his New York visit and whether he is there in the undertaking of probing the big trust would not be divulged.

TO MAKE MOST THOROUGH INVESTIGATION.

Dispatches sended by the BOSTON AMERICAN to-day from Washington state that Attorney-General Moody proposes that the investigation be rigid and thorough, and that the method of conducting its business by the Tobacco Trust be fully revealed, with especial reference as to how it manages its operations in Massachusetts.

On November 4 District Attorney Moran made a formal demand upon District Attorney Jerome of New York to take steps to secure certain letters which disclosed facts showing the manner in which the tobacco trust has said to have debauched lobbyists in other State when needed to protect its interests.

Mr. Moran believes that these letters show confusion between Tobacco Trust agents and members of the last Massachusetts Legislature. He believes their purpose was to defeat proposed legislation that would have been harmful to the trust's interest if enacted.

RYAN AND ROOT INVOLVED.

Mr. Moran demanded that these letters be secured from the office of Collier's Weekly, where they are said to be. District Attorney Jerome refused to surrender the evidence demanded by Mr. Moran, replying that "there is still a constitution in New York."

Thomas F. Ryan is the founder and head of the Tobacco Trust, and secretary of State Elihu Root has been Mr. Ryan's attorney and general adviser in his corporation enterprises.

Below is the written demand made by Mr. Moran upon District Attorney Jerome:

Boston, Nov. 4, 1906.

Hon. William Travers Jerome, District Attorney,
New York City.

Dear Sir:

I am credibly informed by one A. B. Hagins, formerly a State Senator of Michigan, that there is in the possession of the proprietors of a publication, by name Collier's Weekly, having its usual place of business in New York City, evidence in the form of original documents, letters, telegrams, secret codes and the transaction thereof, some copies of which I now have and which I append herewith for the purpose of identification, which tends to show an organized, systematic and general method of legislative corruption practiced by the so-called Tobacco Trust throughout the country.

Lead to Boston State House.

I am informed that some of the documents, copies of which I do not have, tend to show that several bills affecting the interest of the said Tobacco Trust were defeated at the capitol of this Commonwealth at the last session of our General Court by practices which are a part of this systematic scheme.

I am further informed that the proprietors of the said Collier's Weekly have purchased the evidence for a large sum of money under a contract to publish the same not later than ten weeks after the first of August; that the last day for publishing the same has expired; that the said Collier's Weekly has refused to publish the same according to that contract.

I am further informed that Collier's Weekly is delaying publication of this evidence in violation of its contract, until after election, lest it should have an injurious effect on Republican candidates on election day.

Therefore, I respectfully request you to obtain the said evidence and transmit to me forthwith, in order that I may begin an immediate inquiry into such acts occurring within my jurisdiction as may be disclosed by an examination of the said documents.

Respectfully yours,
JOHN B. MORAN.

CAMPAIGN COST MORAN 'NOTHING'

In compliance with the law that requires every candidate for office to file in the State House a bill of expenses during a campaign, District Attorney John B. Moran, who polled more than 201,000 votes in Massachusetts for Governor, to-day filed this statement:

"Neither paid nor promised anything to anybody.

"JOHN B. MORAN."

JUDGE ULLMAN DEAD.

NEW HAVEN, Ct., Nov. 12.—Jacob B. Ullman, Judge of the Court of Common Pleas of New Haven County, died at his home here early to-day, after an illness with typhoid fever lasting ten days.

RAILROAD WINS IN $25,000 SUIT FOR DAMAGES

Michael Dolan of Weymouth, who drove a milk wagon across the New York, New Haven & Hartford tracks in Union avenue, Weymouth, on August 12, 1904, and who was struck by a train and so badly cut and bruised that his mind was affected, loses his suit for $25,000 against the railroad company. A verdict for the corporation was ordered to-day by Judge John C. Crosby, in the Superior Court for Norfolk County, at Dedham.

The jury was out nineteen hours, taking the case on Friday at 10 a. m., and arriving at an agreement Saturday morning at 5.30 o'clock.

They had been particularly directed by the court to answer two questions. Were the signals given by the engineer? And did Dolan show carelessness of any kind in crossing the tracks?

To the first question the jury answered "Yes" and to the second, "Yes."

The suit was brought in the name of Rose Dolan, who was appointed guardian of her father on Feb. 16 of this year.

ESCAPED PRISONER, IN WOODS, DEFIES CAPTURE

PITTSFIELD FUGITIVE, WELL ARMED, THREATENS TO KILL PURSUERS.

Special to the Boston American.

GREAT BARRINGTON, Nov. 12.—Armed with a revolver and a shotgun and threatening death an anyone who attempts to capture him, Robert Daley, who escaped two weeks ago from the House of Correction at Pittsfield, has been located in the New Marlboro woods a short distance from this town.

A call has been sent out for volunteers to assist in his capture.

Daley was found by Deputy Sheriff Rhodes in a hut about half a mile from the edge of the woods. The officer attempted to arrest Daley, when he was warned that if he came any nearer the latter would be shot.

Rhodes came to the town for assistance. A posse is being made up to capture the man. Daley was sent to jail for assault on his father.

THE WEATHER.

Fair and slightly colder to-night and Tuesday. Brisk to high north to west winds. High tide—7:20 a. m., 7:44 p. m.

Sun rises—6:31, sets 4:26.

Moon rises—1:43 a. m.

FOSS WILL KEEP UP TARIFF AGITATION

Eugene N. Foss is taking considerable comfort out of the election, and especially the defeat of Congressman McCleary of Minnesota, the House chairman of the House Ways and Means Committee.

Mr. Foss leaves in a few days for Chicago to speak at the annual meeting of the Reciprocity League, and is also to make several speeches in Massachusetts on his return. It is Mr. Foss's intention to keep up the agitation for reciprocity in this State.

FAMOUS OPERA STARS HERE AFTER A ROUGH VOYAGE

After being pounded hard by the storm for the greater part of the way from the Boston Harbor, the White Star steamship Canopic, Captain Sealby, arrived in port early this afternoon. She brought in first cabin, 181 second cabin and 1,005 steerage passengers. The Canopic came from Naples and other Mediterranean ports and the Azores.

Among the first passengers were the sixty members of the San Carlo Grand Opera Company of Naples, one of the largest opera companies of all Europe. Principal among the singers are Florido Constantino, the famous Spanish tenor; Rudolfo Fonari, the great Italian soprano; Mrs. Louisa Milesa, the American dramatic soprano; Miss Irma Ratdini bassa, Italian mezzo-soprano; Perello d'Angelo, Italian basso; Miss Ester Zamboni, Italian prender dancerne, and the conductor, Signor Arnaldo Conti. The company goes first to New Orleans, and probably will be heard later in Boston.

HEBREWS INDORSE WARD 9 CANDIDATES

The candidacy of Daniel L. Flanagan for Alderman in Ward 9 was indorsed at a meeting of the Hebrew Independent Democratic Club in the Franklin schoolhouse on Washington street, South End, yesterday. Solomon Sacks and John S. Driscoll, who are running for the Common Council, were also indorsed.

ENGAGEMENT BROKEN NOW HAPPILY WED

WASHINGTON, Nov. 12.—Joy bells rang at the Belgian legation and the British embassy to-day. The festival was the happy ending of the engagement broken in January of Kathleen Clayton, known as the "second Clayton beauty," and Grant Duff, son of the late Sir Mountstuart Grant Duff. The couple were married this forenoon.

THE INCREASE IN
Classified Advertising
In the AMERICAN DAILY AND SUNDAY
Is a tribute to its qualities as a
RESULT GETTER
Every Classified Advertiser keys his Ad. and knows where he gets his results. He naturally sticks to the paper that pays. If you read the Classified Columns of the AMERICAN you will see he sticks to it.

"The happiest woman is the one who sits by the fireside and says 'Yes, dear,' to every stupid remark her husband makes."—*Mrs. Hetty Green.*

"I shall give the bulk of the fortune left to me by my husband to the men and women in the lower or higher walks of life who for no fault of theirs are so unfortunate as to need assistance and too proud to ask—not to beggars."—*Mrs. Russell Sage.*

"Keep your feet dry and warm, your conscience clear and drive the golf ball hard."—*John D. Rockefeller.*

3 OF WORLD'S RICHEST PERSONS TALK OF GIVING, MAKING, KEEPING MONEY

Mrs. Russell Sage, Mrs. Hetty Green and John D. Rockefeller Give the Public Advice.

How Hetty Green Looks To-day.

Photographed in Her Roxbury Home by Boston American Photographer.

Three of the richest persons in the world—Mrs. Hetty Green, Mrs. Russell Sage and John D. Rockefeller—are all at this writing in Boston on business. Mrs. Green is in Boston on business, while Mrs. Sage and Mr. Rockefeller are at their Boston homes.

A woman ought to stay at home and look after her house," said Mrs. Green. "The happiest woman is the one who sits by the fireside and says 'Yes, dear,' to every stupid remark her husband makes.

Mrs. Sage, the widow of the late multi-millionaire, said that she proposes to give the bulk of her fortune to persons who are as unfortunate as the late financier and his friend to-day—but in beggars."

Keep your feet dry and warm, your conscience clear and drive the golf ball hard." This advice from the Oil King.

This is what I know," he did not say about the $600,000,000 establishment left by her husband.

No one knows but myself what difficult tasks I take off the shoulders of Mr. Sage left me, and as yet I have no settled plans as to how much I shall give away or to whom I shall give.

I do not go a mile believe in endowments. I look on endowed churches and other endowed institutions as absolutely dead. These same endowments put them above the necessity for work, thus depriving them indifferent and negligent along the lines where charitable institutions should do the most good.

Young churches, with poor congregations struggling to meet their payments, and institutions of any sort devoted to the cure of the ill and needy, appeal to me, and I am going to do all I can for such as these. In so doing I feel I shall be carrying out my husband's wishes.

Wants to Aid Individuals.

"My desire, however, is to help individuals, rather than institutions or associations, and that is what I shall do. Not those who beg, not those whom I have never seen or heard of, and who have no more delicacy or sense of propriety than to write me the most importunate demands for money. Oh, no, not that class of individuals, but the men or women in the lower or higher walks of life who for no fault of theirs are so unfortunate as to need assistance and too proud to ask. Such, I deem it a privilege and a sacred duty to assist.

"More than 7,000 letters have been taken away from me for the two months with-out my reading them. My secretary opens them and submits to me those he considers worthy of my attention. I have a great work to do, and but a short time in which to do it.

"I mean to give to those whom I believe worthy and deserving of it, and the bulk of the fortune left me by my husband, keeping only enough to live on quietly and comfortably. Then perhaps I may no longer be accused as I now am."

Rockefeller's Rainy Day Views.

It was raining when Mr. Rockefeller talked about his feet, his conscience and golf.

"This weather is nothing to a golfer," he said, "and there is no fear of catching cold as long as you protect your feet.

"Then you do not fear catching cold?" he was asked.

"No, not at all. I like to be out in the drizzling rain, if I am prepared for it. More than once I have finished over the golf links in weather like this and felt like the worse for it. But you must keep in motion—play the game, you know, and drive hard.

Mr. Rockefeller was told that his son had addressed the Bible class on the subject of "Friendship," and called true friendship one of the sublime features of life.

The elder Rockefellar smiled knowingly and said:

"Well, he ought to know something of the subject of real friendship after all the some experience and should appreciate the genuine article. I often think that mankind in general does not realize that friendship is a blessing indeed. There is, however, a class of people who seek friends for what they can obtain from them. It's a one-sided agreement with them, a case of take all and give nothing."

Warning Against Trusts.

Mrs. Hetty Green is a would-be trust buster, rich as she is. Speaking to a reporter of the BOSTON AMERICAN she said:

"The people are gradually finding out about the trusts, and when they realize a little more fully how they are ruining the chances of the people there is going to be a revolution. There will be a deluge and the streets will run with blood when the people are aroused.

"Well, I am a worker and always was and I have been successful. God has blessed me for I do work hard and I do not seek for anything wrongful. Don't be afraid to drop right down on your knees and take your troubles to the Lord; only be earnest that you ask only for what is fair.

"One of my mottos is to help myself while helping others. Now isn't that a splendid practice? But in Chatham, a suburb of Chicago, they tried to put a railroad through a colony of colored folk who belong to the Africen M. E. church. I took up the fight, assisted and helped protected them, and then I told the church to go ahead and sell to the railroad, but to charge the railroad twice what had been originally offered. Wasn't that the proper way to do?

"Before I forget, I wish every religious person in Boston would pray for me that I may win personal and I will get my dues in this litigation that I am contesting in Boston.

"Yes, I am a fighter. At least they all say so. But I only fight when I get left to do so. You may know that I had some trouble with an Uncle over property down in New York. Well, a banker advised me that I had better compromise but I told him that if I did I would be afraid to go and meet my father, who had always advised me to contend with all sorts of knaves, blackmailers, or perjurers.

"But we were speaking of the efficacy of prayer. One time two men were presenting me. I had something to William Rockefeller how I had prayed that the right would prevail. Next time he met me he remarked that my prayers had been answered in a way I would not dream of or expect. Both of the men were dead.

"Let me introduce you to my little friends, Admiral Dewey. The admiral was a little cooly dog.

"Now the admiral has more sense than a lot of people. He is honest. I like honesty in a dog or in anybody. We honor rich people sometimes for honesty, of course, like other people.

"The admiral can't speak to talk. Answer me, admiral. What did Dewey do to the Spaniards?"

The dog growled fiercely and persistently.

"Country Going to the Dogs."

"He's telling you," explained Mrs. Green," that Dewey ate them up.

"Yes, I am opposed to war and opposed to wickedness. I was reared a Quaker; perhaps you didn't know. If folks would have Quaker principles more generally the country is going to the dogs. What is the use of killing, I say, and being a murderer all the time.

"Men have more tact, perhaps, than women. While a woman will scold and disgust she loiters. So I holler whenever designing persons go against me. But I like to work. Hard work will hurt no one. My rule for success is hard work, honesty and prayer. The Hearst papers have always been fair to me, so I am glad to talk to them.

SAYS WOMEN OF HUB WASTE TIME AT CARDS

Gypsy Smith Urges Cultured Set to Imitate Work of Army Lassies.

MUCH WORK TO BE DONE

"If Jesus Christ can use a Salvation Army lass—and they have belted the globe with a golden cable—if he could use one of those little Salvation Army lasses who couldn't give you two phrases of Greek or Latin, he can certainly use you college-bred women of the Hub of the universe if you will give yourself to him," said Gypsy Smith, addressing the hundreds of men and women, including a score of preachers, in Tremont Temple at noon to-day.

"But," he continued, "you are too much taken up with society, with theatricals and card parties to do this and when the time comes I'd rather take the lassie's place before the great white throne than yours.

"If Jesus Christ could come to a gypsy tent, for a gypsy boy with no training and make him a messenger to hundreds and thousands of people on three continents, don't you think he could do something with young college-bred men here in Boston?

"You don't know everything here in Boston yet. I can lead you out of your depths to the place where you can say, 'Lord God, here am I, send me.'

"We are all meant to be preachers, evangelists, saviors. I believe with all my soul that the divine programme of the cross is that every man is to evangelize the one in the sport where he is in the world. Don't be a dead-head in the church. What is the use of me or the lassies talk if you don't crystallize into a gem whose rays can be caught by others.

10-HOUR DAY DECLARED FOR THE ISTHMUS

PANAMA, Nov. 12.—The ten-hour day has been declared on the canal work for men in the employ of the government, but the aliens must also work ten hours without increase of pay. The aliens are paid for nine hours' work. Formerly all canal employes worked eight hours.

Much dissatisfaction has developed among all the men affected.

It is believed here that all classes of labor will be required to work ten hours. The pay now high in authority that the canal cannot be built in the specified time with an eight-hour day.

MANY PLUMS ON GUILD'S TREE

When Governor Guild begins to shake the office plum tree next year he will have $30,000 worth to distribute, the plums ranging in size from $5 a day job to one with $4,500 a year.

The small plum is that of civil service commissioner at $5 a day, while he works, and the place is now held by Frank A. Pocraft, and may go to his again.

The big plum of $4,500, a sewerage commissionership, is now enjoyed by James A. Bailey, Jr., of Arlington, and he likes it so well that he may get another look at it for three years more.

USE HOUNDS IN HUNT FOR LOST WOMAN

Mrs. Annie C. Smith, Nearly Eighty Years Old, Missing from Her Home.

PEABODY TOWN AROUSED

Special to the Boston American.

PEABODY, Nov. 12.—Search for Mrs. Anna C. Smith, the aged woman who last Thursday wandered away from the home of her daughter, Mrs. William Sawyer on Lyanfield, is being made to-day with redoubled energy by relatives.

To-morrow a trained bloodhound is to be brought here from Franklin and put on the trail. The big searching parties of Saturday and yesterday found not a trace of Mrs. Smith.

Frank Lyons, son-in-law of Mrs. Sawyer, and William Sawyer, a son, to-day go to West Peabody, where it was said that Mrs. Smith had been seen passing along the public road in front of the Roche home on Saturday.

If that rumor prove unfounded the two men are to drive over the Newburyport pike and thence circle around to Peabody.

Chief of Police Grady of Peabody has as yet taken no action. He says that he was asked last Friday by Mr. Cochman of East Boston to let his whole force be on the lookout for the woman wandering around. The chief said, was not told to do.

Near the home of the missing woman at Lyanfield is a dense woodland, and it was the habit of Mrs. Smith to wander into the woods at times to gather kindling. She was dressed only in a light wrapper and it is feared that if the storm caught her unsheltered she would succumb to the severity.

VANDERBILT'S PROXY PAYS SPEED FINE

Harold Vanderbilt was fined $25, by proxy, in the Cambridge District Court to-day for speeding and reckless auto speeding. The young New York millionaire did not appear to answer to the complaint in person, but through his counsel, Harry N. Stearns, pleaded guilty and the fine was paid. Vanderbilt was held up by Chief of Police Urquhart of Arlington while speeding through that town last Saturday. He was with two friends on the way to Groton to witness the football game.

WOMAN HELD AS BURGLAR

In the District Court to-day at Concord W. H. Tyng of Charlestown and Mrs. Hattie Mason of Boston were arraigned on the charge of breaking into cottages at Stow, and both waived examination. They furnished sureties in $100 each for the grand jury. Tyng and Mrs. Mason were arrested by the state police, who say they have evidence to connect the man and woman with burglaries recently perpetrated in Stow.

Tyng, who is a fairly well-to-do contractor, said to-day that he is the victim of a plot to get money from him.

KILLED AT CROSSING.

A middle-aged laborer, unidentified, was killed at the Market street crossing in Lynn early to-day by an inbound Boston & Maine train.

COUNSEL CLASH IN DISBARMENT PROCEEDINGS

Question of Marriage of Lawyer Higgins Starts Wrangle in Court.

JUDGE CONTINUES CASE

In the course of the disbarment proceedings brought against Lawyer J. Oliver Higgins, who, it is charged by the Boston Bar Association, had knowledge of the alleged forgery of a will for which he appeared before the Probate Court as a witness, began before Judge Fox in the Superior Court to-day. Arthur D. Hill, representing the Bar Association, and Roland H. Sherman of the law firm of Coakley, Cook & Sherman engaged in a wordy warfare that was checked by Judge Fox.

Higgins was counsel for Mathew P. and his son, Peter J. Callanan, of Dorchester, who were indicted in $5,000 each for trial on a charge of forgery of the will of Hannah C. Boyle, the elder Callanan's sister. The will was disallowed and the case ferried to the District Attorney. Higgins disappeared.

Arthur D. Hill on the stamp for the Republicans in the Dorchester campaign, asked for reasons why the case had never been tried.

Hill Puts a Question.

When the case was called to-day several witnesses gave their testimony and Attorney Edward M. Shanley, who appeared for Higgins, announced that he had no testimony to offer for the defence.

A moment later Mr. Sherman entered the room accompanied by former Assistant District Attorney Joseph H. Davidson, and announced that at the request of Mrs. Higgins he had been over to the house and on the telephone with the request to appear in court in behalf of the accused attorney.

At this point Mr. Hill asked:

"Are you sure, Mr. Sherman, that Mr. Higgins is married? I have here a clipping which states that he ran away on his wedding day, and that his fiancee is nearly distracted."

Case Is Continued.

Mr. Sherman then turned to the rear of the room, where former Assistant District Attorney Dennison with others sat, and some one there informed him that Higgins had been married in New York since that time. He also added that the respondent's wife was in communication with him, and would like to have him come back now and defend the case, and asked that the case be continued until after criminal proceedings.

Judge Fox said:

"It does not seem to me that this is a case where we should await the action of the district attorney."

Then, after stating that he did feel that Mr. Sherman should have an opportunity to cross examine the witnesses who had been called, continued the case until Friday.

When Mr. Sherman announced that Higgins had been indicted Mr. Hill retorted: "I know Mr. Sherman has some other information he cannot know that Higgins has been indicted."

Hill on the Stump.

Mr. Sherman followed this with the statement that from what Mr. Hill had said on the political platform he thought he was fully conversant with the fact. Mr. Hill replied that he had not said that Higgins was indicted, but that he had stated that the Callanans had been indicted previous to Mr. Moran's taking office, so it would be necessary to look into the clerk's office whether Higgins was or not.

DIPHTHERIA STOPS SCHOOL.

GRAND ISLE, Vt., Nov. 12.—An epidemic of diphtheria has closed the public schools. Schools have been closed two weeks.

POLICEMAN, BURGLARS BATTLE IN CEMETERY

LONE OFFICER EXCHANGES SHOTS WITH THIEVES WHO LOOT POSTOFFICE.

Special to the Boston American.

TAUNTON, Nov. 12.—Robbers broke into the Raynham Centre postoffice, Edward Mickerson, postmaster, early to-day, blew the safe, secured $100 and escaped after fighting a battle with a Taunton policeman in a lonely cemetery. The robbers fired fifteen shots at the policeman, who stood behind a tree and fired five in return.

About 1 o'clock the people living in the neighborhood of the Raynham Centre postoffice were awakened by an explosion. When the postoffice was reached the safe was a wreck and the robbers were gone.

The Taunton police were notified and Patrolman James Crowley, who has a lone beat at the North End, was told to watch for the approach of the men to this city. Near Mayflower Hill cemetery he heard men coming, and at once dodged into the cemetery to await developments, but he wasn't quick enough to escape detection.

"There is only one cop; hold up your hands," one of three men shouted. The policeman dodged behind a tree and again the voice called: "There is only one; let him have it." Then the bullets began, and crouching behind his shelter the policeman returned five shots, none of the bullets took effect. The fifteen bullets of the three robbers whizzed by Crowley, some cutting the bark of trees nearby.

Meanwhile word was sent to the police station, but when they arrived the robbers had disappeared. They took the King Philip road, a way used by the burglars who looted the office six weeks ago and threw away part of their booty.

A man answering the description of one of the burglars was seen later near the centre of the city, and the police are looking for him.

CHINAMEN IN FROLIC CASES DEFAULT BAIL

Special to the Boston American.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., Nov. 12.—Before United States Commissioner William P. Cross to-day, the cases of the nine Chinamen, passengers on the yacht Frolic, Captain Herbert F. Colby, of East Boston, who were smuggled into this port on Oct. 10, were called, but not one of the defendants was present. Commissioner Cross ordered their bail defaulted and that the nine Chinamen be captured, if possible, and deported.

Attorney J. Jerome Hahn of this city, attorney for the Chinamen, announced that he would take an appeal from the decision of Commissioner Cross, as was given ten days in which to file reasons for a new trial or produce his clients, the Chinamen.

Some two or three weeks ago, at a hearing before the commissioner, the bonds of the Chinamen, which had first been placed at $1,500 each, were reduced to $500 each.

The cases against the three white men who were arraigned here, John Lehnemann, the alleged agent of the smugglers; Major Edward T. Jenkins and Seaman William A. Duncan of the yacht Frolic, charged with smuggling Chinamen into this port, were postponed until next Monday.

SANFORD'S GINGER SUBSTITUTES
Are pitched to make money, not to promote health. Virtues not supient.

FACES TRIAL FOR DEATH OF SWEETHEART

BERKIMER, N. Y., Nov. 12.—Chester Gillette, scion of a prominent Cortland family, was brought to trial to-day for the murder of his sweetheart, Grace Brown. The girl was found drowned in Big Moose Lake last Summer in the Adirondacks, where Gillette had taken her on a vacation. Her head was crushed, and the prosecution hopes to prove that Gillette, tiring of the girl, killed her that he might marry a rich girl in Cortland.

Sweethearts a Year.

Grace Brown worked in the Gillette shirt factory of Cortland. The factory was owned by an uncle of the defendant. The girl had been sweethearts for a year. Last April the girl's manner became depressed. She was frequently seen in earnest conversation with Gillette. On July 11 Miss Brown and Gillette appeared at Big Moose Lake. Gillette registered as "Carl Graham," ignoring the fact he engaged a rowboat, saying he wished to take photographs. He left the hotel accompanied by Miss Brown.

Twenty-four hours later the girl's body was found in shallow water on the lake's edge. The capsized boat was nearby.

Says Boat Capsized.

When Gillette was arrested he said that the boat had capsized, and, unable to save Miss Brown, he swam ashore. Gillette's parents in Michigan were notified to look and gave all the property to the "Prophet."

HELD IN $2,000 IN BANKRUPT CASE

Louis Lotow was arrested to-day charged with perjury in connection with a bankruptcy case. Lotow is a brother-in-law of Max Markens of the Standard Overall Company, bankrupt. Markens has been convicted of concealing assets from the trustee in bankruptcy, and Nathan A. Polonsal was arrested a few days ago on a similar charge. Lotow and Polonsal are each held in $2,000 bonds.

WILL SPEND $930,000 ON BOSTON HARBOR

WASHINGTON, Nov. 12.—Asking Congress for an appropriation of $1,420,000 for work during next year on the proposed thirty-five foot channel for Boston harbor General Mackenzie, chief of engineers, U. S. A., proposes to spend $930,000 for continuing contract work.

General Mackenzie plans to widen the main ship channel from Nantasket Roads to Boston to 1,000 feet, and to deepen it to twenty-seven feet at mean low water.

It is estimated that this work will cost $1,250,000 and before it is completed will amount to $1,188,751. The chief engineer would also widen the Broad Sound channel to 1,200 feet and deepen it to thirty feet.

Those who take Father John's Medicine advertise his merits for us. Col. Miles, Washington, D. C., says: "Father John's Medicine saved my life." It is free from chloroform, morphine and alcohol. Cures colds and all bronchial troubles. Guaranteed.

Open a Box for the Children

Leave it where they can reach it. Watch them gain in weight. Watch their cheeks grow ruddy with health and life.

Uneeda Biscuit

are the only Soda Crackers—the most nutritious food made from wheat, therefore the most wholesome food for children.

5¢ *In a dust tight, moisture proof package.*

NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY

SPECIAL NOTICE.

Always Remember the Full Name Laxative Bromo Quinine
Cures a Cold in One Day, Grip in 2 Days

E. W. Grove on every box. 25c

Pfaff's Lager

GENERAL BANKS' MANSION.

Citizens of Waltham

When you order "a case of lager" you may or may not get something fit to drink. Even though what you get is good, it is not as good as there is unless it is Pfaff's. That which you send home to be consumed by your family is worth more than a passing thought; it is a highly important matter, for health and happiness depend upon it. When ordering lager for home use it will help you if you keep these facts in mind. Pfaff's is pure. It is brewed with scrupulous care. Only carefully selected materials are used. Not a drop of Pfaff's is allowed to leave the brewery until it is properly aged. For over fifty years Pfaff's has been brewed right here in Boston, and you are at all times welcome to visit our brewery and see for yourself the cleanliness which characterizes the process.

Massachusetts Breweries Company
Telephone Main 6660 BOSTON 80 ARCH STREET

Pfaff's Lager

MYSTERY IN POISON CASE DEEPENING

Police Admit They Have Little Evidence Against Florence Shipley.

VICTIMS' HAIR FALLING OUT

Special to the Boston American.

SPRINGFIELD, Nov. 12.—A new phase of the mysterious poisoning cases in this city, in which eleven persons were made dangerously ill by eating bread containing arsenic at the home of Willard P. Leshure, manifested itself to-day when it was learned that the hair of some of the victims is falling out in great tufts.

While the police have arrested Florence Shipley, who was employed in the Leshure family and who baked the bread, she stoutly maintains her innocence, and City Marshal Stebbins to-day admitted that when the case comes up in the police court to-morrow the authorities will be forced to ask for an adjournment because they have as yet not found evidence against the accused woman sufficient to proceed.

R. J. Morrissey of Westfield has been employed by Mrs. Shipley to take care of her case. The woman has written a letter to Mrs. Leshure, who was one of the victims, in which she said:

"I love you, and would not for the world have any harm come to you. I hope that you do not believe the charge that has been made against me. It is without foundation."

Investigating Florence Shipley's history the police have found that she has been married twice, and that she has a little girl by her first husband. Her second husband, who is much older than his wife, is separated from her, and lives at Westfield.

At Westfield it was said last night that Mrs. Shipley's reputation was good and none of her friends or acquaintances would believe the idea that she had deliberately tried to poison the family and others who were made ill by eating the bread.

Inspector W. J. Quilty, who has charge of the case, was at work on it to-day. He has not succeeded, so far as is known, in tracing the purchase of any poison to the arrested woman.

GERALDINE FARRAR COMING AS CONRIED STAR

Melrose Girl Famed in Europe for Her Voice to Sing in Boston

New and Remarkable Photographs of Boston's Geraldine Farrar
Once a Boston Church Singer Now a Favorite Among European Royalty

Friends of Ball-player's Daughter Will Have Opportunity to Hear Her in February.

Has Won Laurels Before Crowned Heads Abroad, Now to Sing in Metropolitan Opera Company.

Geraldine Farrar is to sing in Boston.

Such is the positive announcement that was made to-day by one of Sidney Farrar's personal friends in Melrose, where the father of the young opera singer has been residing for the last month.

Miss Farrar is to appear in Boston in February. Her engagement will be at least one week, and perhaps two.

Since the singer entered into a contract with Herr Conried, director of the Metropolitan Opera House in New York, it was understood that she would not appear in Boston because of the fact that Conried had lost money on the operas he brought to this city in the past.

Her Dearest Wish.

It has been Miss Farrar's dearest wish, however, since her triumph abroad, when she had won the German royal family among her devoted admirers, that she should appear here and let her friends in Melrose and other nearby places listen to the voice which has been pronounced a marvel by the masters.

Miss Geraldine generally has her way. It was the firmly established custom of the Berlin opera house that nothing but the national language should be sung there. Miss Farrar announced when she was engaged that she would sing in English. The directors stormed and raved, but to no purpose. Miss Geraldine was obdurate. In the end the directors gave in to her.

Apparently she got the same sort of argument up to Herr Conried and announced that she must sing in English. Looking on it from a financial as well as an artistic standpoint Conried decided that he could make an opera which had Miss Farrar for a star pay even in Boston.

Anyhow Miss Farrar is going to appear in Boston which is the main thing.

To Appear as Juliet.

Her season at the New York Opera House opens within a short time. On the first night she will appear as Juliet.

There will be no other stars but her. The young singer wants to have all the staging done by herself when she appears in this country. On the other side she wasn't so particular, and was willing to share all the honors which were showered upon her. But in New York she prefers to appear alone, and she counts about every dollar of her own on this side of the ocean as her friend.

MEETS DEATH IN 3-STORY FALL

WINCHENDON, Nov. 12.—Edward W. Webster, who has been registered at the American House here as coming from Everett, and on his person was found letters for several months as an engineer at the Whitcomb woolen factory, either fell or jumped to-day from the third story of the hotel, and was instantly killed. Webster was thirty-five years of age. His fellow workmen can advance no reason as to why he should commit suicide.

RELIEF CORPS OPEN BAZAAR

The Department of Massachusetts Woman's Relief Corps, open a week's bazaar and fair in Paul Revere Hall, Mechanics' building, this evening. Mrs. Alice Goddard, department commander, is chairman of the committee, which comprises 100 members and 175 corps presidents. Other auxiliary organizations will assist in making the fair a success.

Following the opening exercises, Colonel Bradley will give a luncheon to his staff and Governor Guild has been invited to attend.

HOLY NAME CLUB'S REUNION TO-NIGHT

The Holy Name Club of the Gate of Heaven parish will hold a reunion in Gray's Hall, South Boston, to-night. Orchestra selections have been issued, and a large attendance is expected. A promising entertainment program has been arranged, and dancing will follow. John E. Meenan will be floor director and George J. Morrissey assistant.

DODGERS PUT CITY LIGHTING OVER A WEEK

Opponents of Public Ownership Pushing Question Along Till After City Election.

ALDERMEN'S SESSION OFF

The usual meeting of the Board of Aldermen will be omitted to-day, as opponents of municipal lighting in the board, acting afterded to that at the last meeting when they adjourned until next Monday in order to avoid placing themselves on record on the question of municipal ownership until after the city primaries on Tuesday. The program next Monday will be to postpone action again until after the city election.

At the last meeting Alderman Linehan's order providing for the submission of the question to the people was defeated by lack of one vote, the seven Democrats and Alderman Bromberg voting in favor, one short of the necessary two-thirds required by law. Upon motion of Alderman Linehan the vote was reconsidered and assigned until the next meeting, which should have been held to-day. Hence the reason for adjourning until next Monday, when the primaries will be over.

Committee Only Makes Delay.

The joint special committee of fifteen, which was appointed to investigate the question of municipal lighting and report by November 1, is under legal advice that as it is impossible to obtain a quorum it will meet. This committee is expected to do nothing, however, except to secure further delay. The committee was appointed to kill any report favorable to municipal lighting and, while able to do so by a narrow majority, prefers to dodge the issue.

Last week a chance of a favorable report by the committee was killed by a tie vote. Councilmen Nichols and Norcross, Republicans, while having attended five meetings of the committee when a quorum was being heard, one always be depended upon to show up at the crucial moment when a vote is about to be taken. Sometimes Chairman Rings has found it necessary to summon messages for their arrival, and at other times to send out for them.

Noonan with Republicans.

Councilman Noonan of Ward 16, who although pledged to municipal ownership, dodged the question when it came up in the council early in the year, has since been aligned with the Republicans in opposition to the project, while Councilman Casey of Ward 7 has been found on both sides of the question. Otherwise the alignment in the municipal council has been on party lines, the Republicans against and the Democrats in favor of municipal lighting.

RECTOR TRANSFERRED.

EAST DOUGLAS, Nov. 12.—The Rev. J. Israel Lord, rector of St. Denis Catholic church here, has since September 1, his parishioners yesterday that he had been transferred to Northbridge to become a new Catholic parish in Easthampton.

RUNAWAY GIRL RETURNS SADLY TO THE FARM

13-Year-Old Anna Goodrich Likes Boston, and Vows She Will Return.

Thirteen-year-old Anna Goodrich, slight, golden-haired fairy-like, became as a little Quakeress. In a becoming suit of gray, was handed over to her parents by the South End police to-day and has gone back to Old Corners Farm, Marlboro road, Maynard. Anna didn't like to go, and she vows that just as soon as she's her own boss she'll be back to the city again.

The girl had been away from Old Corners Farm a whole week, and that no harm had come to her was due first of all to her ready imagination and secondly to the interest and kind-heartedness of Mazie Walker, twenty years old, of No. 243 Shawmut avenue, a department store saleswoman, whom the child accosted on the street last Monday with a sad, sad story of the death of her last relative. Miss Walker took her home with her.

The salesgirl says it was not until Saturday night that Anna told her the truth. Miss Walker thereupon decided that her guest must go back to Maynard. The young woman made arrangements to go to Maynard yesterday. The police saved her the trouble.

A chum of Anna's had told her folks about the Boston trip. Her father, John M. Goodrich, came to Boston one night last week, with Mrs. Goodrich, to search for the runaway. They saw the child on the street with Miss Walker, and they followed the pair to Shawmut avenue and the lodging house. Apparently afraid to enter, they waited until next day, when the landlord told them that the girl was apparently all right and suggested that they see the police.

The Goodriches left Cambridge two years ago for Old Corners Farm. Anna didn't approve of the move.

MILLIONAIRE'S CHAUFFEUR UP FOR SPEEDING

An automobile trip that Hollis W. Hunnewell, the Auburndale millionaire, took on November 2 with Mrs. Hunnewell and a woman friend resulted in the appearance before Judge Kennedy in the Newton police court to-day of J. W. Coverly, the Hunnewell chauffeur, charged with overspeeding. William H. Thibodeau of Boston appeared for Coverly, stating the point that the Newton ordinance covering speed of automobiles is ineffective because it has not had the approval of the Attorney General. Judge Kennedy suggested that if there was anything in this plea the general law of this state may hold good. Newton thoroughfares. He took the case under advisement, to announce his decision in one week.

Police Work "Trap."

Newton policemen testified that the Hunnewell auto made a quarter-mile in thirty-three seconds, a rate equal to 27 and 27-100 miles an hour. Four policemen manned the "trap," which began at the junction of Centre street and Commonwealth avenue and extended eastward around the curve. One policeman took the time of the start, a second got the number, the third caught the finish time, and the fourth, an eighth of a mile farther on, stopped the car for names.

Lawyer Thibodeau, moving that the case be quashed, pointed out that the Newton ordinance, in addition to lacking the Attorney General's approval, fails to provide a penalty. Mr. Thibodeau said that he had been waiting a year to raise this point.

He raised the same questions in the case of Joseph Gridley, the Boston restaurateur, said to have been caught in the same trap on the same day. The Gridley case also went over.

THAW'S ONLY FEAR IS THAT HE WILL GO MAD

NEW YORK, Nov. 12.—"When will my trial begin?" is a question which Harry K. Thaw, the young millionaire murderer who shot and killed Stanford White, America's leading architect, on the Madison Square Garden roof on June 25, asks everybody who calls at his Tombs cell to see him. He has asked it a thousand times within four months. It seems to burn upon his lips every waking moment now. Nobody outside of the District Attorney's office can answer the question, and a sphinx like silence is maintained there on this subject. It is understood that the trial of Thaw on the charge of murder in the first degree may begin next week, or that it may be delayed until January.

Nobody outside of the confidants of the public prosecutor has been able to explain the delay.

Thaw's lawyers are mute.

Meanwhile the young prisoner is chafing and fretting behind the bars like a caged tiger. Ever since attempts were first taken to him to pass upon his sanity, the prisoner has been growing more irritable. Incarcerated has increased his power. He is afraid that if he is kept much longer in prison he will go mad.

Mrs. Thaw, mother of this pitied child of luxurious fortune is as great a punishment almost as he could be called upon to endure. Thaw thinks that he will be acquitted. He has been so accustomed to dominating everybody that he cannot realize that his story, when told to a jury, will not be sufficient to set him free. He is the embodiment of egotism. Self will and self-esteem has been fostered by his environment from the hour he was born.

But he is strong in body and has both mental and physical courage. If he had been born poor, and trained by the world's rough hand, he might have developed the sterling qualities which made his father, William Thaw, a leader among men.

GAMALIEL BRADFORD TO QUIT POLITICS

Gamaliel Bradford has enough of politics, and at the age of seven-y-three is going to quit the game for good.

In the last election Mr. Bradford was a candidate for Governor, making his fight on the basis of State government reform, and while he did not get enough votes to make a 3 per cent. party, he is perfectly satisfied with the result, and chances to let a younger generation bring about his ideal of State government reform.

YES YOU ENJOY YOUR
BASS' ALE
ON DRAUGHT, WITH YOUR DOWNTOWN LUNCH, BUT ORDER A DOZEN
"BASS" IN SPLITS"
for the wife. She knows a good thing, too. Doctors recommend Bass' Ale for its tonic and nourishing properties.
At all Grocers and Wine Merchants
(THEY ALL SELL BASS' IN BOTTLE)
Or Special Firkins (10 gallons on draught) for home use furnished by
BASS & CO., 10 SEARS ST., BOSTON.

BABIES ON FIRE

With burning, itching, scaling, crusted humors, instantly relieved and speedilycured by warm baths with CUTICURA SOAP and gentle applications of CUTICURA OINTMENT, the great Skin Cure, when all else fails.

'SALADA'
CEYLON AND INDIA TEA.

HENRY SIEGEL CO
Every Bargain Advertised for Monday Remains on Sale Tuesday

Despite the threatening weather of today, the store is transacting a brisk business—remarkable bargains such as we offered in the Sunday papers are not to be overlooked by Boston's thrifty shoppers. But, for the benefit of those who, because of the unpleasant weather, were reluctant to venture out we will continue for Tuesday's selling every bargain advertised for Monday.

Those who participated in the extraordinary saving on Monday are at liberty to buy again—those who learned from their neighbors of the phenomenal bargains will find equally attractive varieties and prices on Tuesday.

Remember, every bargain advertised on Sunday will be placed on sale Tuesday. A splendid opportunity, a rare saving, a fine bargain event.

Trade Mark. Necco SWEETS. New England Confectionery Co.

Each Morsel A Surprise

Smooth, rich cream, refreshing fruits, fine selected nuts, velvety caramels, luxurious oriental nougat, and many other surprises hide beneath the thick, rich chocolate coat of

Lenox Chocolates

The realization of the ideal chocolate. The Seal of Necco Sweets is on each box of Lenox Chocolates and also on 499 other kinds of candies. This seal is your guide in buying confectionery—look for it and you will be sure of getting the best. You will find it on simple Tablets and Wafers—Chocolates and Bon Bons.

For sale wherever good confectionery is sold.
NEW ENGLAND CONFECTIONERY CO.,
Summer and Melcher Streets,
BOSTON, MASS.

WOMAN HERE AFTER FIGHT OF 8 YEARS

Mrs. Lidan Woloschin, whom the immigration officials in Europe have prevented from sailing to this country for the last eight years, arrived here to-day on the Red Star liner Manitou to join her husband, who is in New York.

Mrs. Woloschin was afflicted with trachoma, a disease of the eyes. When the doctors on the other side pronounced her cured she started from America with her four children. At Habura, however, the immigration doctors discovered that all four of the children were affected with trachoma, and Mrs. Woloschin was compelled to leave them behind in the care of relatives. She herself was placed in the detention house here that the immigration officials may assure themselves that she has been really cured.

PEANUT GROWERS TO DOUBLE PRICES

NORFOLK, Va., Nov. 12.—Peanut growers in Eastern Virginia and North Carolina, controlling 87½ per cent. of the world's output, have called a convention to meet in Suffolk, Va., Nov. 20, to double the present price.

LAST OF LOW RATES.
As the enormous crowds of patients seeking the Osmo-Chemic System of Medicine, during the first two days, has overcrowded the Boston Sta. Room 10, now, you will be treated at the same low fee which has been charged patients in the past. This is your last chance to be cured at a nominal price. Osmo-Chemic System of Medicine.

LAX-ETS for the BOWELS.
Only 5 cents per box—Lax-ets, a new, great tasteless laxative for constipation, sour stomach, bad breath, bad taste, biliousness, etc. Unless you try Lax-ets you will never know its value—and only 5 cents at druggists, or by mail for 5 2-cent stamps. Dr. Stoop, Racine, Wis.

FREE OUR 23RD ANNUAL OFFER FREE
We give a TURKEY FREE with every Range sold from now until Thanksgiving.
RANGES
ANY MAKE
$1.00 Down $1.00 Per Week
Until Paid For. Your old Stove Taken in Exchange
$50 WORTH OF FURNITURE
$1.00 Down and $1.00 A Week
This offer is good only to customers presenting this advertisement, intending to furnish a home. Reliable goods. Low Prices. Easy Terms. Fair Dealing
VISIT OUR NEW CLOTHING DEPT.
Open Saturday Evenings.
Members of the Home Furnishers' Association of Mass.
HOLMES, LUCE & CO.
ADAMS SQ. 140 142-144 WASHINGTON ST. DOCK SQ.

WIDOW'S SUIT FOR $10,000 KEEPS DOVEY FROM HUB

Part Owner of Boston Nationals Says Mrs. Bradshaw Simply Wants Money; She Denies It.

Delayed in coming to Boston to take active charge of the reorganizing of the National League Baseball Club here, of which he has become a part owner, George B. Dovey of New York is preparing to fight the suit for $10,000 damages which the pretty widow, Mrs. Mattie Smiley Bradshaw of No. 703 Union boulevard, filed in the New York courts on Saturday.

Mr. Dovey is living now with his profession at No. 300 Beltman avenue, New York. Four years ago he was the star boarder at a boarding house kept by Mrs. Bradshaw at No. 253A Vanderveer avenue.

About a year after Mr. Dovey took up residence in the Vanderveer avenue house Mrs. Bradshaw was divorced from her husband, Dr. Bradshaw.

Was Sure He Loved Her.

"Last July Mr. Dovey proposed marriage to me and I accepted him," says Mrs. Bradshaw. "He promised because he loved me. I am sure of that. He had been protecting his love right along.

"Mr. Dovey, forty-five years of age, a popular bachelor, says:

"It is simply an attempt to get money. The suit was threatened. I have paid no attention to it whatsoever.

According to the papers filed in the suit by Mrs. Bradshaw, Mr. Dovey won her star boarder at the Vanderveer avenue manse for two years. He was a paying guest until last February, but she says he still was a frequent caller, and that he finally declared his love, was accepted, but has refused to come to terms as to actual marriage. She says she wants the $10,000 for what she terms "the breaking up of my home."

She Admits Negotiations.

Dovey asserts that Mrs. Bradshaw's action followed an attempt to get money from him and Mrs. Bradshaw herself acknowledges that there were what she terms "negotiations" carried on by letter and over the telephone.

While admitting these "negotiations," Mrs. Bradshaw hotly denied that she was trying to extort money from Mr. Dovey.

"Stanley Robinson, Dick Gilmore and Mr. Dovey came to a room in my house on Vanderveer avenue four years ago," she said in explaining the details of her side of the case. "Robinson and Gilmore are both baseball men, the former being president of the Cardinals and the latter connected with the baseball concession at American League Park. The flat was a very small one, but was near both ball fields, and was very handy for the men interested in the game."

MRS. MATTIE S. BRADSHAW. GEORGE B. DOVEY.

BASEBALL MAN, AND WOMAN WHO SUES HIM.

CLARK-BIGELOW WEDDING DRAWS LONDON SOCIETY

Boston Bridegroom To-day Won Smart Set Leader at St. George's.

COUNT WARD IS BEST MAN

LONDON, Nov. 12—The marriage of Miss Evelyn Bigelow of this city and James Francis Aloysius Clark of Boston was solemnized to-day in St. George's Church, Hanover square, London, in the presence of a large company of guests, representative of fashionable London society.

The bride was one of three daughters of Poultney Bigelow and Mrs. Edith E. Jaffray Bigelow. Her parents are divorced. John Bigelow of this city is her grandfather. Mrs. Lionel Guest, who was Mrs. Charles Dodge, and Mrs. James McVicker are her aunts.

Native of Boston.

The bridegroom, although a native of Boston, has spent much of his time in this city and has a country house in Westchester county. He is a young man of wealth. The mother and her sister have received much attention in London. They were presented at a drawing-room last Winter.

Captain Jaffray, an English cousin of Mrs. Bigelow, gave the bride away. Count Ward, better known in New York as Reginald Hingham Ward, a former business partner of the bridegroom, was the best man.

Honeymoon on Continent.

The bridesmaids were Miss Belle Sussoon, a member of a well known London family; Miss Evelyn Thornhill, a granddaughter of Lady Russell; Miss Georgia Appleton of this city; Miss Lillian Farnham, niece of Lord Edward Pelham-Clinton; Miss Evelyn Dillon, niece of Lord Dillon; Miss Lettie Lawrence; Miss White, daughter of Percy White, the novelist; and Miss Florence Pedlenford.

Mr. Clark and his bride will spend their honeymoon on the continent. They are expected in New York for a portion of the Winter.

SPECULATORS AT BIG GAME PAY $50 FINE

The two New York ticket speculators who were arrested at the Stadium in Cambridge Saturday afternoon while trying to dispose of admission tickets to the Harvard-Carlisle game were fined $25 each in the Cambridge District Court to-day. They were charged with peddling without a license. They paid. The men were Joseph Scharnage and Menzo E. Michaelson.

Crippled By Disease.

William pof Orange, one of the world's most famous men, was considerably handicapped in his great career by disease. Although a warrior of renown he was frequently unable to lead his army in person. In the advancement of a high purpose health is a necessary condition. A good constitution, free from ailments is the best asset in any undertaking. To liberate the body from the enfeebling influence of affliction take Dr. Bunkard's Vegetable Compound, which cures ailments arising from the blood, kidneys, stomach, liver, as scrofula, catarrh, rheumatism, constipation, dyspepsia and nervous troubles, which present the following symptoms: Pains in side, back and under shoulder blades, dizziness, loss of appetite, headache, sleeplessness, sour, sick or bloated stomach, etc. Thirty days treatment 25c. All druggists.

HOME SONGS

HOME SONGS

For the Home-coming of

Thanksgiving and Christmas

This is a sheaf of songs gleaned in the Old World and the New — the songs which outlive the recklessness of human fancy because each one breathes some sentiment which the heart ever feels and for which it endlessly seeks expression.

There are old songs and songs of more modern date; there are songs of sea and land; songs of patriotism and other home-songs; songs of college songs sung by soldiers around the distant fire, when

"Each soldier thought of a different name;
But all sang 'Annie Laurie'";

and a rare collection of rounds.

Last, but not least, there is a choice collection of those hymns in which religion has found expression without regard to creed or sect.

The old sweet songs! Not to know them is to miss the inspiration of some of the noblest sentiments which ever quickened the heart-beat of lover, soldier, sailor, patriot, or exile.

These songs are essentially "home songs," made for "the household light, contained and closed and warm." They are arranged for mixed voices throughout, and may be sung with or without the piano accompaniment. They are especially adapted for use at the family home-gatherings at Thanksgiving and in the Holiday season.

"Home Songs" contains 140 songs, bound in heavy paper cloth back; price, 50 cents, postpaid.

THE BEST COLLECTION OF THE BEST SONGS.

Oliver Ditson Company, (150 TREMONT STREET,) Boston

OWNERSHIP LEAGUE GROWS

The Cambridge League of Municipal Ownership Associations is growing rapidly, and has become an important factor in the municipal affairs of that city. In Ward 2 a branch organization has been effected, with the following officers:

William Mullen, president; Patrick J. Monahan, first vice-president; Thomas Mansfield, second vice president; Hugh Mullen, treasurer; F. M. Sullivan, secretary, and the following delegates: Thomas F. McKay, Anthony F. Doyle, William J. Lee, William J. McLaughlin. President Augustus Seaver of the league explained the objects of the organization.

NEW RADCLIFFE DORMITORY BEGUN

Work was started to-day on the foundation of the new dormitory for Radcliffe College, presented by Mrs. David C. Kimball, who also gave Bertram Hall. It is situated at Shepard and Walker streets, and will be ready for occupancy next Fall.

BUSINESS NOTICE.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

RECOUNTING OF VOTES BEGUN

A recount of the vote cast in the State election for Representative in seven wards, for Senator in two and for Governor in Precinct 7 of Ward 13 was commenced in Faneuil Hall this afternoon by the Election Commissioners. The recount this year is the smallest on record and will be completed in short order.

The recount of the Representative vote in Ward 7, however, may produce a change, as there Councilman Bartholomew A. Brickley was beaten by Thomas John Quinn, Jr., by less than thirty votes.

GEN. SHAFTER FIGHTS DEATH

BAKERSFIELD, Cal., Nov. 12.—The doctors have given up hope that Major-General Shafter, U. S. A., retired, can recover, but he is making a heroic struggle against death at the ranch of Captain William H. McKittrick, his son-in-law, twenty miles from Bakersfield. General Shafter has been ill six days with pneumonia.

$250,000 FIRE AT MOBILE.

MOBILE, Ala., Nov. 12.—Fire early today along the river front destroyed the sawmill plant of Hieronymus Brothers and the mill of the Mobile Hardwood Company. Several other buildings were damaged. The loss is estimated at $250,000.

AMUSEMENTS. AMUSEMENTS.

OPENING TOMORROW

The Season's Superior Event

A BELASCO FIRST NIGHT

MAJESTIC THEATRE A. L. WILBUR, Prop. & Mgr. Curtain at 8 Prompt. Only Mat. Sat.

David Belasco Will Present

The Rose of the Rancho

A Play of the American Invasion of Spanish California

By DAVID BELASCO and RICHARD WALTON TULLY

A Typical Belasco Production, with the Following Distinguished Cast:

Charles Dalton, Frank Losee, William Elliott, John W. Cope, Alice Gaylor Clark, Jane Cowl, Effie Shannon, J. Harry Benrimo, Frank W. Westerton, Gilmore Scott, Florence Hart, Maria Davis

Prices 50c, 75c, $1.00, $1.50 and $2.00

KEITH'S

TODAY 1 to 10:30 P. M.

JAMES J. MORTON
SIX MUSICAL CUTTYS
EDWARDS DAVIS & CO.
WINDSOR McCAY
FORD and GERRIE
FOUR HARVEYS
THREE DONALS
RIALTO COMEDY QUARTET
JULIA REDMOND & CO.
EMERSON and BALDWIN
ACERIS and SCHALL
McNAMEE
3 PERRY SISTERS
BERNIA and STELLA
KINETOGRAPH

PRICES 25, 35 AND 50
Orchestra Front 75c.

Next Sunday Evening—Concert in Aid of the N. E. Home for Deaf Mutes.

TREMONT THEATRE

"How are all the Yaps up home?"

HENRY W. SAVAGE Offers THE

COLLEGE WIDOW

By GEORGE ADE

FRIDAY—TECH NIGHT
SATURDAY—DARTMOUTH NIGHT
Evgs. 8.15. Mats. Wed. & Sat. at 2.

Washington and Winter Sts. Tel. 674 B.

ORPHEUM

PERCY WILLIAMS'

TODAY at 2. Bargain Mat. 25c. TONIGHT at 8. 25c, 50c and 75c.

The Most Expensive Bill Ever Given in B. F. Keith & Sullivan Vaudeville

The FOUR MORTONS
Sam, Clara, Kate and Paul
Extra Feature JOE WELCH
THE FAYS 2d & Last Week
BERT LESLIE & CO.
AVERY & HART
Jewell's Electric Manikins
HOLMES, BIGGS, 3 MAJOHS
VITAGRAPH

A GRAND CONCERT NEXT SUNDAY.

DOG SHOW

Boston Terrier Club

MECHANICS BUILDING

Nov. 14, 15, 16 and 17

Over 500 Entries of the Best Dogs in America

10 A. M. TO 10 P. M.

COLONIAL THEATRE

LAST WEEK.

MR. E. S. WILLARD

TONIGHT AT 8—"The Man Who Was," preceded by "David Garrick," Tues. Wed. and Sat. Mats., "The Man Who Was." Wed. Eve.—"The Middleman," by Henry Arthur Jones. Thurs. Eve. and Sat. Matinee, "The Man Who Was" and "David Garrick." Sat. Eve.—"Tom Pinch." Mats. Wed. and Sat. at 2.

Next Week—The New Israel Comedy in two acts, "The Belle of Mayfair." Mats. Wed. and Sat. at 2.

Seats Now on Sale for Every Night and Matinee of the Engagement of Charles Frohman's Production of "Sapho" With Nance O'Neil Next Week.

Castle Sq. Daily at 2 and 8

Booth Tarkington's Comedy

Monsieur Beaucaire

Prices, 75c, 50c, 25c, 15c

Tel. Tremont 3, Down Town Office, 15 Winter St.

Next Week—"QUO VADIS."

PARK THEATRE Evgs. 8. Mat. Sat. 2

LAST 2 WEEKS!

Charles Frohman Presents

AN AVALANCHE OF FUN!

FRANCIS WILSON IN THE MOUNTAIN CLIMBER

Mat. Today 2. First Time on Any Stage

Also Tues. SIR ANTHONY

A Comedy By

Wed. Thurs. & Fri. C. Haddon Chambers.

HOLLIS ST. THEATRE

TO-DAY 2.15. Popular Mat. Prices.

Tonight at 8 Sharp. Wed. & Sat. Mats. at 2

LAST WEEK

CHARLES FROHMAN PRESENTS

MAUDE ADAMS

In J. M. Barrie's Famous Creation,

PETER PAN

Next Sale Thursday for Thanksgiving.

BOSTON THEATRE

LAWRENCE McCARTY..... Lessee & Manager

LAST 5 DAYS

MAMSELLE SALLIE

With Katie Barry and John Slavin.

MATS. WED. AND SAT.

NEXT WEEK HIS HONOR THE MAYOR

BIJOU Daily 2 and 8 Phone Oxford 8

John Craig Co The Man from Mexico

NEXT WEEK—Young Mrs. Winthrop.

GLOBE EVENINGS, 25-50-75. MATINEE, 25-50.

Cecil Spooner in musical nonsense Hallen Hanlon Soosman in "The Girl from Rector's"

Next Monday Matinee, "As Ye Sow." Sunday Evening, Big 25-50 Concert.

HOWARD May Dorsey and Charles Leonard, Wills and Hanlon, Mitchell and Cain, McGee and Cahill, Alpha Trio and others; also Howard Burlesquers, all girls. Always something doing from 1 till 11.

BOWDOIN SQUARE THEATRE

Every Afternoon at 2. Every Evening at 8.

HEARTS ADRIFT

Any Seat in the House 25c.

Next Week—SLAVES OF SIN.

PARK SQUARE RINK

PALACE

Golden Crook Burlesquers

PRICES 10c TO 50c.

COLUMBIA New Century Girls

SMOKING ALLOWED DAILY MAT. 25c

LYCEUM THE RUNAWAY GIRLS

Daily 2.15 and 8 P. M. Tel. 39 Oxford.

Orchestra Seat 25c.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE

Eves. at 8. 25c, 50c, 75c. Mats. Tues., Thurs., Sat. 25c, 50c.

Chas. E. Jeffries Presents

WILD OATS.

A CHILD OF THE REGIMENT

Next Week—SAMMY AMOS.

Texas Gulf Coast Country

Some Opinions from Men Who Have Seen It:

CHICAGO, ILL., Oct. 30, 1906.

MR. JOHN SEBASTIAN, P. T. M., Chicago, Ill.

Dear Sir:

In reply to yours of the 19th inst. will say I have been to the Gulf Coast and liked it so well that I bought land in the vicinity of Corpus Christi. I expect two weeks on the Coast, and from what I heard and saw while the country is all that you claim it to be. I think so well of it that I started a friend for there this morning, who has gone to locate, and there are others who will go as soon as they can sell their places here.

Yours truly,
E. B. ERICOC,
162 Monroe St.

ROCK ISLAND, ILL., October 16, 1906.

MR. JOHN SEBASTIAN.

Dear Sir:

Replying to your letter of the 9th:

I went on September 25th and was well pleased with the country. I bought land and will move down this fall.

GEO. A. DUCKWORTH.

CADILLAC, MICH., Oct. 30, 1906.

MR. JOHN SEBASTIAN, P. T. M., Chicago, Ill.

Dear Sir:

Relative to the Gulf Coast Country:

I have been there on one of your excursions, and found things as favorable, this I invested and am already preparing to move down.

Yours very truly,
C. H. PEASE.

KANSAS CITY, MO. Sept. 19, 1906.

JOHN SEBASTIAN, Esq. Chicago, Ill.

Dear Sir:

Referring to File No. 57563. I have made a trip to Texas and purchased some land near Cisoner.

Yours truly,
ASHBY WOODSON.

CHARLESTON, MICH., Nov. 8, 1906.

MR. JOHN SEBASTIAN P. T. M., Chicago, Ill.

Dear Sir:

As far as my own judgment reaches, and I have investigated carefully before I bought, I found evidently nothing but the truth in the descriptive books of the Texas Gulf Coast Country.

I will frankly make the statement that I would be as soon and as willing to buy that it would be for productiveness and health a climate equal to that of Southern or Middle California.

I believe that country especially, have looked it over carefully, before I bought, for a man of a wife worth of the town of Brownsville, Cameron County, Tex., and I think I got the best parcels of land.

Respectfully yours,
C. PAYE,
Charlevoix, Mich.

$50 to $400 an Acre Yearly Net Profit

from land which you can buy NOW for $25 an acre.

That may seem too good to be true. But *it is true.* You can go down and see it for yourself. Low rate excursions twice monthly—only $25 from Chicago, $20 from St. Louis, round trip, with thirty days' limit.

This land is paying such great profits because it is unrivaled in productiveness by any farm land in the country. The climate is like that of Southern California, even the it is within 48 hours of Chicago. No extremes of heat and cold—practically no winter. Crop after crop can be raised the year round—vegetables in midwinter when the markets are anxious to pay the fanciest prices for them. Crops are always *sure* because you have *plenty of pure artesian water on your own property* for the cheapest *irrigation.* This land is *safe* because it is from 10 to 15 miles inland, and from 50 to 100 feet above tide-water. No land will produce a greater variety of fruits, vegetables, staple crops, or produce them more abundantly. And this land will produce crops at seasons when *no* other land *can,* in addition to producing them at *all* seasons in which *any* other land can. There are no long weary months of winter idleness here. No time when this land stands idle while expenses mount. For you can take profits out of this land every month in the year, and it is all within from 80 rods to 4 miles of a railroad station.

Nowhere on this globe can you find a finer place to *live* and *enjoy life,* or land that will bring you better, surer profits. Remember, these statements are made by one of the largest railroad systems in the world, and we could not afford to say these things unless each statement had been carefully verified by facts.

You can buy this land so cheap *now,* because it has just been opened up to agriculture by the discovery of artesian water and the building of a railroad (the St. Louis, Brownsville & Mexico) which is *to-day* carrying hundreds of carloads of produce out of this section straight to the country's best markets.

Send me the coupon below or write me—a postal will do—and *do it now* before you forget it. I will send you an 8-page book containing photographs and full descriptive information about this country of wonderful crops. I will give you names and addresses of men in the Texas Gulf Coast Country who are making fortunes. You can write them and they will tell you the facts. I will make you a rate of $25 from Chicago, $20 from St. Louis, to any point on the St. Louis, Brownsville & Mexico Railway; prepaid round trip rates from other points. You can take a trip to Texas and see for yourself. That's the best way. Then you will *know* that we have not told *half* of the advantages you can gain by buying some of this land *now.*

You can buy on easy terms and make profits right from the start—the very first year. I will show you a safe and easy way to gain independence in a *few* short years.

Such land as this *must* rapidly advance in price. So write now to

JOHN SEBASTIAN, Pass. Traffic Mgr., 1122 LaSalle Street Station or 1122 Frisco Bldg., St. Louis.

Please send me Texas Gulf Coast books and full information about low rates, etc.

*Name*_____

*Post Office*_____

*State*_____

JOHN SEBASTIAN, Passenger Traffic Manager

ROCK ISLAND-FRISCO LINES

The Rock Island-Frisco Lines have no land to sell. We are interested solely in building up this country.

WHOLE WORLD OF SPORTS COVERED FOR THE BOSTON AMERICAN BY ITS CORPS OF EXPERTS

HARVARD HAS IMPROVED

The results of Saturday games changed the football market considerably. Harvard's win over the Indians, although nothing exceptional, seems to have increased the Crimson stock, until now they are being played a good favorite over Yale. Princeton had a slump apparently, and are being touted as having nothing more than the usual chance to win from the Elis. It generally happens about this time each year that anything but glowing reports are sent out from New Haven about the Yale team. They seem to put up a pretty good game, however, when they meet Harvard.

It is very possible that those who saw the Indian game will see the same Harvard team start out in the game with Yale at New Haven on Nov. 24.

Foster will be back in the game by that time, and will take his old stand at left halfback, while Lincoln will probably go to right halfback in place of Lockwood. Saturday's game has probably settled all doubt in the choice of ends, and with Burnham out of it for good, Kennard and Orr are the only men left for substitution. They are very close to Macdonald, however, and may get a show yet. Starr now looks like the find of the season at end.

The team took long strides last week, and played fine best football it has shown this season. Another week of such development will see the team far ahead of what it was thought a week ago it could do.

Many Eli Coaches Due.

NEW HAVEN, Ct., Nov. 12.—Around Yale gloom of a dense fog hangs heavy over the poor showing made against Brown Saturday. This feeling is not occasioned so much by the closeness of the score or the fine attack of Brown that so nearly resulted in a scare, but rather in the all-round lack of cohesiveness in the Yale eleven and in its inability to shove the ball over when near the opposing goal.

A flood of Yale coaches are due this week, but what they can do to make a winning eleven is a problem. Not three of the men can stand hard pounding now on the eve of the game, and it has seemed impossible to make any approach for an altogether eleven out of the material. At times in practice the men have worked nicely, but in games seem to slump out of all form.

FOOTBALL GAMES SATURDAY.

Harvard vs. Dartmouth at Soldiers Field.
Yale vs. Brown at Princeton.
Penn. vs. Michigan at Philadelphia.
Carlisle vs. Minnesota at Minneapolis.
West Point vs. Bucknell at West Point.

Brown Players Say Yale Will Beat Harvard Team

Brown players who met Harvard a week ago generally claimed after Saturday's battle that Yale will trounce Harvard here in two weeks. "Yale looks enough better than Harvard to just about finish ahead of her," said Captain Schwartz of Brown. "What I noticed about Harvard's attack was plunging halfback, Curtis, "is that the same old Yale noodle is doing business. Yale brains are what is winning for Yale, and ought to fetch her enough scores to win from Harvard." Head Coach Robinson of Brown said; "Brown was immeasurably better Saturday than when she met Harvard. Yale had to play much harder to beat us than Harvard did. Still Harvard has some talent already that may develop, so that I won't quite predict a victory for Yale."

BURR, HARVARD'S FAMOUS LEFT GUARD.

Burr is the best college punter in the game this year. He will probably captain the Harvard eleven in 1908.

Secretary Jewett Has New Plan for

BIG FAIR AT READVILLE

After careful consideration, Secretary Charley Jewett of the New England Breeders' Association has become convinced that an annual fair at the Readville track should prove a success, but his idea of the right way to bring the project to completion is somewhat different from the plans as set forth by the majority of stockholders and directors interested in the scheme.

Talking with Trainer Ed. Bither of Readville, Jewett outlined just how he now stood on the fair proposition, and how he intended going to work to bring the matter to a head.

In the first place, Jewett does not think the New England Breeders' Association ought to be financially interested in the mammoth fair at Readville, but the whole project financed by men located all over New England. This would not bar the stockholders in the Breeders' Association from being subscribers, but would admit of several hundred outside its fold getting in on the ground floor.

When the fair society is a fact then a deal would be made with the directors of the Breeder's Association for the use of Readville track a week every year.

In making up the members of the fair society of it Jewett says that he thinks that five hundred men subscribe a hundred dollars each and also subscribe to be made a life member of the society. This would not place a very heavy burden on the shoulders of any one person, while in the end a handsome sum would be raised.

Having the members in this way lifting all over New England would make the fair society somewhat similar to the old Breeder's Association in the days of the late R. D. Whitcomb, and the benefit would derive by having workers for the annual fair so widely located as to do a lot to wards making the annual festival a booming success.

In a fair as important as the proposed one at Readville, it would take the five hundred members to fill all of the official positions and judges of the departments. In scope, it would, too, be in all truth a New England fair, and exhibitors would be inclined to come from every part of the section through personal solicitation of the individual members in their neighborhoods.

While Secretary Jewett's plan has only been discussed for the past few days, prospects of a hundred men have already signified their intention of being willing to subscribe for the $100. All believe heartily in the ultimate success of the undertaking.

Of course, the matter to a great degree depends on the result the Breeder's Association would get for its stand and whether the stockholders will decide to permit the use of the grandstand during the golden days from the one of their property when the same organization will be right at their doors for the mere taking hold of

KANSAS BOXER IN THE HUB

Billy Rhodes, the Kansas welterweight, arrived in the Hub to-day, and is here to match his game against either Young Loftus or Honey Mellody. Last month he fought a twenty-round draw with Joe Walcott, and is confident that he can beat him by a second contest. Rhodes is a ranging battle fighter, and from appearance he should be able to show some fast action in the ring.

PHIL COLLINS IMPROVES.

The well-known local trainer and driver, Phil Collins, who has been confined at the Foxboro Asylum since last Spring, is improving so rapidly that the doctors expect to discharge him as cured in a short time.

NAUGHTON SAYS FRISCO'S TUG-OF-WAR

FIGHT TRUST IS A JOKE SO FAR

By W. W. NAUGHTON

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 12.—Since its inception almost, the San Francisco fight trust has not furnished much in the way of legitimate sporting news. It has been a theme for the humorists of Newspaperdom rather than the fight critics.

Unless for the humorists, the trust has always been a treacherous thing to handle. What might be given out one day by a trust member wouldn't be worth the breath used to place it upon record the following day.

The operations of the trust have been likened to a tug of war, with Eddie Graney and Jim Coffroth as rival managers, and which Morris Levy and Willus Britt pulling, respectively, for Graney and Coffroth. A few nights ago it looked as though the rope had parted in the centre and spilled the rival factions in the most of ridicule.

Last month the rumpus was over the selection of a pavilion for the Berger-Kaufmann battle. Graney claimed to have paid a deposit of $900 on Dreamland, Coffroth, fearing that Graney intended to embarrass him in some way made a deeper with Pavilion rink.

Graney fumed. He said the men would fight at Dreamland or there would be no fight. Coffroth grinned and went ahead with his arrangements. Mutual friends finally talked Graney into a spirit of forbearance and Kaufmann and Berger boxed at Pavilion rink.

Score one for Coffroth.

The principal aim of the leaders of the opposing wings of the trust seem to be to thwart one another. The month it was Graney's turn to select a pugilistic card, just as last month it was Coffroth's. Graney selected his ally. Willus Britt. Coffroth must be given a chance to steal a march on Graney. They fled Morris Levy, by the merest accident, and several sparks of effervescent grief took place were sampled. Morris just bulged with good fellowship and wanted to know what was the use of wrangling, anyhow.

Morris signed a paper agreeing to match Jimmy Britt and "Kid" Herman for Graney's month. Britt and Coffroth did as some. Willus Britt smiled as he pocketed the document for he also had a "written vote" of three members of the trust which left Graney a hopeless minority.

Next morning, with a return to coffee and muffins came reflection to Morris Levy. How would he explain to Graney.

As luck would have it Hermann had signed with Joe Gans, so there was a way out of the confusion for Levy. He told the whole story to Graney.

"Now, Morris, you are simply acting for me," said Graney, "You stood and heard Joe Thomas and Mike (Twin) Sullivan shake hands away from the camp of the enemy."

Levy did as he was told. When Coffroth and Britt heard the news they were so mad they could hardly speak. They each claimed that Levy had agreed to match Jimmy Britt against Hermann, or the next good available man. Levy denied this. Coffroth and Britt said Britt would fight in November or there would be no fight.

And Graney just chuckled. He felt that he had a narrow escape from being made to look cheap in his own mouth, and he chortled gleefully.

Something went wrong with the Thomas-Sullivan match, however. One story was that Mike Sullivan did not like the weight conditions and drew out. Levy and Graney declared that they had made up their minds to deadlock the ring game.

"Those other fellows won't agree to anything," said Levy. "They say we cannot go ahead with anything because we have not a majority. Neither have they. Under the circumstances we are going to proclaim a lockout for the balance of the year. The trust will then go out of existence, and next year, so far as fight promoting is concerned, it will be a case of the survival of the fittest."

If the situation remains as it is, it seems that Willus Britt, who is matchmaker for Dreamland, will have to forsake his pet scheme of bringing his brother Jimmy and Battling Nelson together.

For the fight trust is notorious for kaleidoscopic shifts. Even before this appears in print some kind of truce may be hatched up—an insincere one, I'll warrant—and the opposing factions may decide to pull together for the remainder of the year. Meanwhile there is great rejoicing over the prospect of the passing of the trusts. They will surely be no sadness in Frisco well when it gives up the ghost. It has caused picturesque sporting characters of their picturesqueness.

Frisco has produced famous managers, referees and promoters, have discovered fighting champions of the world and the silliest of cackling geese at that.

October Brewing

Now Ready

"Oh be Jolly"

P.B. (Reg. U.S. Pat. Off.) ALE

NEW AUTO RECORD FROM FRISCO TO LOS ANGELES

BY J. C. KERRISON.

At least one fatality and several severe injuries resulted from the football games played on Saturday last. And yet no one has arisen in their might and demanded the abandonment of the game because it may cause either a loss of life or injury to the players. To be consistent, many of those who have been strongest in their objections to the Vanderbilt race should now rise in their might against football playing.

A remarkably picturesque and interesting procession was witnessed in Paris yesterday, it was nothing more nor less than a display of venerable automobiles, every one of which had been in existence for at least ten years. It took several hours for the parade to pass a given distance of the route, eight miles. What would such a procession look like in this country? The lofts of many of the leading manufacturers would be overloaded in a balance to bring to light some of the earliest creations. The results would be most attractive and amusing, as well as furnishing one of the strongest object lessons in the evolution of the motor vehicle from the unreliable of 100 years ago to the perfect machine of the present day.

W. A. Shafer, president of the Crown Motor Car Company of the Motor Marthea just returned from the factory of the Barbiolemew Company at Peoria. Here the Glide car is manufactured. Mr. Shafer says there will be four models this season. The new model is a six-cylinder of sixty seventy-two-horse power, with selective type transmission.

The chassis of the models are for interchangeable bodies and one can order a full Limousine, 7 passengers landaulette seven passengers Demi Limousine, five passengers and the small landaulette, five passengers with complete equipments including speaking tube, silk curtains and style of upholstery, close nickel work with ivory card cases, goggle cases, foot rail, cushions, and in fact any accessory equipments that may be desired.

The famous Barbiolet motors (four models) will be contained in the four Glide models. This motor has made a non-stop record of 1004 miles in twenty-four hours.

Fernando Nelson, with his forty-five horsepower Columbia recently lowered the San Francisco to Los Angeles record of 75 hours, 47 minutes held by the Franklin, bringing it down to 18 hours 10 minutes. He left San Francisco at 10 o'clock Wednesday night and arrived in Los Angeles at 4:13 Thursday afternoon. This is a distance of 512 miles. He did not make an adjustment during the entire trip, and on his arrival in Los Angeles he reported condition. In the past two months over twenty attempts have been made by many of leading makers to capture this record, but all failed. Three months ago Nelson, with the same car, lowered the record from Stockton into the Yosemite valley, which record still stands.

WALSH STARTS FOR COAST TO MEET ATTELL

Jimmy Walsh, with his manager, Eddie Keeves, left the Hub to-day on the 2 o'clock train for Los Angeles, where the little champion bantam is to meet Abe Attell on Dec. 7 for the featherweight championship of the world.

The starting was a little premature, but Walsh decided to get in several rounds work as possible to begin his training. He will step off at Chicago several hours to see friends and then will continue his journey.

The Newton boy is confident that he can get the wily Hebrew fighter this time and come back a full-fledged champion.

He will ask to have Jim Jeffries referee the bout, which he will probably do as a appreciation of the management and also Attell.

BASKET BALL BEGINS.

Basket ball in Arlington will open up to-night when the crack Lakesides will line up against Tufts on W. H. Hall at 8 o'clock. The home team will have one of the strongest teams they have ever had, which includes Arthur Regan, Tommy Scanlon, Bill Condy, F. Edward Kelly and Louis Smith.

TERRIER SHOW THIS WEEK WILL BREAK ALL RECORDS

Boston terrier fanciers from all over the country are gathering here for the annual show of the Boston Terrier Club, which will be held the last four days of this week at Mechanics Hall. The entry list is a record breaker, and the show will be the biggest thing of its kind ever held.

To better establish the true type of the Boston terrier and to eliminate as far as possible charges of favoritism which are often at all dog shows, the club will have three judges in the ring to bestow the ribbons. The officials selected are Mrs. Goode, Dwight Baldwin and Henry D. Riley, all old hands at the Boston terrier game. Mrs. Goode has been a friend of the breed since its inception, when the dogs are led into the ring has been the subject of much discussion among the fanciers, and there will be much curiosity to see them work.

Ring Will Be Larger.

The club has enlarged the space devoted to the ring and grand stand, and in other ways an attempt will be made to cater more to the visitors than has been the rule in the past. The bench show committee of which Frank A. Tooling is chairman, has worked hard to make the show a success, and there is no doubt but that it will be.

Last year the club created a record with nearly 450 dogs, but this has been bettered this year with a total entry of 500 Boston terriers, not counting the eighteen entered in the breeders' stake, which swells the total number up to a record size.

Such a collection of blue-blooded Boston terriers has never been seen as that which will be on exhibition, and while the list is the result of months of hard work on the part of the club which has done so much for the development of the breed, it feels amply repaid for its efforts. Nearly every breeder and owner of note in New England has made entries, some of them many, others only small, but in every case Boston terrier owners have entered their best to their strings.

Here Are the Entries.

Entries in the different classes follow:

Puppy dogs, 46; novice lightweight dogs, 18; novice middleweight dogs, 27; novice heavyweight dogs, 19; lightweight limit dogs, 15; middleweight limit dogs, 39; middleweight open dogs, 12; lightweight dogs, 14; open middleweight dogs, 10; heavyweight dogs, 19; puppy bitches, 35; novice lightweight bitches, 36; novice middleweight bitches, 20; novice heavyweight bitches, 8; limit lightweight bitches, 21; limit middleweight bitches, 15; limit heavyweight bitches, 13; open lightweight bitches, 17; open middleweight bitches, 10; open heavyweight bitches, 14; brood bitch and two of her litter, 12; dogs bred by exhibitor, 16; bitches bred by exhibitor, 15; brace of dogs, 11; team of dogs, 6.

Among the more prominent owners who have entered are Agawam Kennels, Brockton; Andover Kennels, Burlington, Vt.; F. A. Bellew, Dimerville, R. I.; Myron W. Robinson, New York; Bonnoma Kennels, Thompson, Ct.; J. E. Carroll, Buffalo; Mrs. J. Champion, New Haven; W. Arthur Covey, Colorado Springs, Col.; J. C. Cox, Ottawa, Can.; Mrs. F. A. Mason, Newton; Massasoit Kennels, Springfield; Oakmont Kennels, Utica; James Logey, Brockton; Mrs. C. A. Page, Scituate, R. I.; J. A. Campbell of Boston; Mrs. Reeves, Norwich, Ct.; Sachuests Kennels, Providence; H. H. F. L. Smith, Cumberland, R. I.; Walker, Worcester; Mrs. B. Weaver, Newport; R. I.; Wilmer Farm, Berlin, Ct., which will show Champion Viking and Champion Tommy. W. W. Kimball, Lawrence; J. A. Leary, with Brockton Boy; Miss F. J. Pollard, with Champion Miss Buncb; F. C. Holborn with Ruffles; J. A. Davis, with Champion M. A. Kniley, and Mrs. Hall with the Revelo Kennels; Professor O'Connor and others.

Dogs and Dog Fanciers.

It is now said that Ch. Edgecote Pet, the famous Boston terrier dog that was the cynosure of all eyes at the Philadelphia show, is soon to be returned to his former owner. This is welcome news to the many admirers of the dog, who considers looked to him for the next year's honors. He will go with his owner to the West Coast, again to take part in the W. K. C. show in Madison Square Garden and at Boston next February.

* * *

The Coney Hill kennels have sold the champion fox terrier puppy, Coney Hill Flirt, to Mrs. Edgar A. Bigelow of Chicago, who intended to hold this puppy back for the show season, but was induced too tempting to resist.

* * *

The Hartford show committee are out to secure five hundred dogs for their show, which is to be held in February. Seven specials are offered, and those coming dog good enough to win them, and that have some left over for prizes. Years ago the Hartford show was the best show town in the East, but interest has shrunken to the old strong revival in the matter is being shown in the local association has set matters in the dog world booming there, hence the idea that the show will prove a wonderful success.

* * *

A. H. Hagbuon has taken his Middlesex Hotel to Lexington, Va., where he will host the country gentlemen. From there he will return to Boston for the show and home hunting. He took twenty couple along and of course, Bob Castanas, the handler, went with them. Bob is a good all-round outfit to properly care for the strenuous life.

* * *

Mrs. F. W. Clark of Kent has imported the Fido of Suffield, a dog of excellent type and quality, from Mrs. Hall of Suffield. The dog is to be mated for an early litter to Mrs. Clark's champion bitch Lady Kent. The latter is said to have been imported for an extra litter to Mrs. Hall's champion Suffield Lass. The alteration is said to have been made.

* * *

Joseph Gould of Everett has a French bull named Teddy Roosevelt that he will match against any dog of the breed, regardless of weight. Gould says he can get a big reduction in weight from the dog, and that he is confident that he can lick any dog of the breed. He is a grading horse, has a fine Boston terrier bitch and is looking for some stud dog of quality.

* * *

The proposed show in Portland, Me., has been abandoned because a suitable hall could not be secured.

* * *

Dr. E. W. Cook of Kent has imported the Fido of Suffield, a dog of excellent type and quality, from Mrs. Hall of Suffield. The dog is to be mated for an early litter to Mrs. Clark's champion Suffield Lass. The latter is said to have been imported for an extra litter to Mrs. Hall's champion Lady Kent

Boston American Daily Home Magazine

Dorothy Dix Explains the Dangers That Lurk in Careless Missives of Confidence and Love and Warns You to

TAKE CARE HOW YOU WRITE LETTERS

It's the Letter We Have Written That We Regret—Never the Letter We Did Not Write

BY DOROTHY DIX

THE English letters are making a great complaint that letter writing in the tight little country is becoming a lost art.

They lay this to American influence, the American views being much of a letter writer, and in these days of the 'phone a given to scribbling the telephone for the post.

If this be true, England has much for which to be grateful to America, for if there is one vice in the world that ought to be suppressed it is letter writing, and instead of moaning over the decadence of the finest correspondence we should all be on our knees blessing Heaven for vouchsafing us personal salvation and deliverance from our fetishes.

For if there is one thing in the world that we have all repented in sackcloth and ashes it is the indiscreet letter, the compromising letter, the silly sentimental letter, or the angry letter that we wrote.

There used to be a neutral-ted song entitled, "The Letter That Should Never Came."

Alas, what floods of weeping and gnashing of teeth might have been saved if the letter that did come had never been written.

It is always the letter that we wrote we regret. Never the letter that we didn't write.

Don't Be Foolish

TO the human mind life presents no other temptation so insidious and deadly and dangerous as the letter. If you are talking to a person there is a whole code of danger signals to warn you that you are going too far or too fast and had better put the brake upon your tongue.

A look of surprise or contempt in the listener's face, or the uplifting of an eyebrow, or an inadvertent smile about the lips—and you catch yourself up in time to save your life.

Not so with a letter.

You sit down with a ream, or so of paper and a quart of ink, and there is nothing to prevent you from making seven hundred kinds of a fool of yourself.

You may brag, you may boast, you may complain, you may reveal secrets that you have sworn to keep, and not a hair of an obstacle is put in your way.

Oh, be sure that letter writing is one of the writes of the Evil One to get us into trouble; and, if there had been anybody on earth for Eve to correspond with, the Serpent never would have bothered with that apple.

He would simply have given her a quire of best bond and a fountain pen and sat back quietly while she did the rest.

Danger Is Near

FOR the tradiconess of the thing comes in its easiness, and the opening it gives to us to express a mood, and this is particularly fatal to women.

We have had it with our husbands, and for the minute life is all cinders, ashes and dust, and we wonder what we ever saw in such an unreasonable, cantankerous, unsympathetic, unappreciative dolt of a man to make us marry him anyhow.

Forthwith we put pen to paper and pour out our souls in confidence to a hosiery, or a sister, or an aunt—confidences that we would give dollars to recall by the time the postman has gotten the letter around the block.

So Sarah hurts our precious feelings by her inability to get her bridge points out so solace ourselves by sliding down and writing a long, confidential letter to Anne in which we express our unpleasant opinion of Sarah, her husband, her children, her taste in dress, her piety, and her general manners and her morals.

Can't Deny It

AND thereafter, when Sarah has more than evened matters up by asking us to something far smarter than her omnibus bridge, we live in perpetual fear of that letter in Jane cropping up like a serpent at the feast.

If we had only said it, we might have denied it, or told it was Jane's memory, or trusted to Jane's forgetting, but there is no possibility of disowning our written words.

Even there are other letters that we have written to a person with whom we were angry. Oh, the things we said, the bitter, cruel, unforgiveable, unforgettable words that we put down on paper.

And written words are so much harder than spoken words. When we quarrel with a person face to face we unconsciously make allowances for excitement, for temper, for the mad fury of the moment, but the written insult is deliberate, premeditated, with malice aforethought.

Let no one, as they value their own peace of mind, ever write a letter in which is anger until it is a week old. So shall they save themselves many a bitterest regrets that one can ever know.

Folly of Love Notes

AS for the folly of writing love letters, let us be mum as oysters. Their writing is the height of folly.

Who that has read the missives beginning "My own precious, darling sweetheart, how I loathe so nine and one billion kisses and I wonders if so is thinking of your pity, sorry-fourty-seven or she is thinking of her luddle boy," but has resolved that nothing on earth could bring them to write a letter to one of the opposite sex that registered above the freshly potted?

But woe is us. There comes an hour when we are balding over with sentimental and the paper is handied, and before we know it we have written those things that we blush ever after to recall. Nobody realizes it, but there is a little "devil man" in the ink pot that urges us on and on to write things that no sane person would have saved us from saying—things asinine, idiotic, drivel.

And the worst part of it all is that letters have a fiendish way of falling into the wrong hands, of being opened by the wrong people, and of being everlasting.

Did you ever come upon a trunk full of old letters in a garret, their writings words of gossip, of slander, of recriminations, of foolish sentiment, still alive, long, long after the hands that had written them were dust? The houses from which they came and to which they went may have been destroyed, the iron and steel of the railroad in which they were carried swept away, but the little scrap of paper survives, a monument to the folly of some indiscreet letter writer.

"What I write in a written," says the Koran. Happy those who have written the fewest letters. They have least to regret.

THE LETTER WE WISH WE NEVER HAD WRITTEN—HOW IT HAUNTS US!

THE HOUSE OF DOOM

A Romance of Love and Mystery

By GEORGE BARRY BRONSON

CHAPTER XVII—Continued

Copyright, 1906, by American-Journal-Examiner

RATS, hundreds of them, gray and scuttling, ran helter-skelter on seeing the feeble light; but I scarcely noticed them. I leaned against the wall and gazing around at my weird surroundings until the match went out. My head reeled. I feared to walk lest, I should stagger into the Styglan stream.

Knowledge of where I was gave me courage, however. My head was very painful with strange fancies dancing through my imagination. I think that the blow had unbalanced my brain.

I recognized the truth. The scoundrels had sent me through the trap door in place, knowing that even if the fall did not kill me outright I must be drowned.

My only hope was to find safety somewhere. Therefore I came to the conclusion, regretful of the pain I was suffering, I groped along the wall to the left, and by the light of which was not sufficient to show the true dimensions of the sewer.

On, on I went, how far I have no idea. It seemed to be miles. But my progress was only dimly, so had was the air. Time after time I came to side passages, and many holes belonging forth their black stream into the roaring torrent of industries of a river.

I was in search of a manhole by which to ascend to the street; but, alas, I could not discover one.

I was in the act of striking another match, in order to proceed more quickly, when I felt my head reeling, and in clutching at the wall for support the matchbox fell from my nerveless fingers into the water.

Disaster

My disaster was thus complete. Without light how could I find a place in which to raise myself above the level of the water?

My heart stood still. In that moment the recollection of all the sequence of strange and startling events of the past few weeks passed in rapid review before me. My enemies had entrapped me, and now I felt I was doomed.

Eric's sheet of defiance, followed by that groan and shriek, still rang in my ears; but, most tantalizing of all, I had no idea where the house to which I had been decoyed was situated. It was somewhere off Madison avenue, but further than that I had no knowledge.

I saw in how cleverly the whole affair had been arranged; how the man introduced to me as Humphreys had not let go of appointment in the entrance of Hammerheads, and how, showing my credentials, the bait had been so cleverly spread.

I had no doubt that Elliee Winslow was an adventuress, therefore her eager desire was to reveal to Burnet the astounding truth.

To old Mrs. Burnet the fellow had posed as a gentleman of means, and had so fascinated himself with glowing pictures that he had become inseparable. The attention was really monstrous.

It sheer desperation I groped forward slowly and carefully, my face to the black lining wall, feeling it carefully with my hands. If I stumbled the force of the torrent would, I knew, take me off my feet and I should be carried away with all its awful death. Cautiously I crept along, how far I scarcely knew. Each moment seemed an hour, and each step a mile, until I felt a sudden flow of air.

Only the black, swiftly-flowing flood lay before me, but I could not see, owing to the darkness, but only grasped the air.

Hope Dawns

Next moment, however, I discovered that the sewer took a sudden turn, almost at right angles, and that I had come to the corner. Yes. The wall continued! So I groped on and on, my hands traveling over bricks worn smooth by the action of the water.

On I groped in frantic haste, the rats scuttling from my path, the darkness compelling. I recollected that as we had driven from the house at Hammerheads had met us by appointment in the entrance of Hammerheads, and how, showing my credentials, the bait had been so cleverly spread.

I had no doubt that Elliee Winslow was an adventuress, therefore her eager desire was to reveal to Burnet the astounding truth.

To old Mrs. Burnet the fellow had posed as a gentleman of means, and had so fascinated himself with glowing pictures that he had become inseparable. The attention was really monstrous.

Fire!

Maddened by the thought that all this might be shut out from me forever by my failure to raise that formidable lid of cop, I gave one mighty, desperate heave. The manhole cover flew up, fell over and rattled on the street with a crash.

As my head and shoulders, covered with blood, dirt and slime from the sewer, appeared in the opening, a policeman who had been lounging on the corner, rushed forward in astonishment. He saw me. He grasped my trembling hand and hauled me out, regarding me meanwhile with no little suspicion.

"Where did you come from?" he demanded.

"Out of the sewer," I said, shortly. "Where am I, officer?"

A crowd began to collect and the onlookers, as well as the policeman, looked at me as I was outlined by the lamp in the distance.

"You are at Astor Place," replied the policeman. Glancing around me in amazement I was outlined by the lamp in the distance. "You are at Astor Place," replied the policeman. Glancing around me in amazement I was outlined to believe him. I had traveled more than a mile in the slimy sewer.

"How did you get in there?" the policeman demanded, and in a few words I told him I had been the victim of a murderous plot in a house somewhere northwest of where we were standing—I did not know exactly where. The crowd was pressing forward eagerly to hear my story, but at the first words of it the policeman's manner changed.

"Come in here a minute," he said, leading the way to a corner saloon. "I want to talk to you alone."

Turning to the crowd, he waved his club threateningly.

"Clear out of here!" he ordered. "Move on, I tell you. There's nothing the matter here. Get on out of this."

I was glad enough to escape from the scrutiny of the crowd, and walked as rapidly as I could into the side door of the saloon, where I sat down at a table in the little back room. At a signal from the policeman the bartender withdrew and closed the door on us, while the crowd slowly dispersed.

Police on the Trail

"I wish you would try to remember where that house is," said the policeman in a low tone when we were alone; "because there's something mysterious going on in a house somewhere around here—over east we think it is. Only a month ago the sewer cleaners found the body of a young woman in the sewer, but as they picks up most of the cross sewers of the East Side as well as the interception sewer along the river front, it's hard to tell where the body came from. The inspector believes there is a house somewhere in the district where people mysteriously disappear, because they are robbed and murdered, perhaps, and their bodies let into the sewer."

"My experience would indicate as much," I replied, holding my throbbing head.

"I hope you will be able to identify the house to which you were invited," he went on, for I had told him the main points of my experience. I shook my head.

"I'm afraid not," I said. "I took no notice of the exterior of the house. I know it's somewhere east of Broadway, because we turned out in a cab, but we drove around quite a bit and I didn't notice just where we went.

"If you wouldn't mind going right over to the police station with me," he said, "I'll make a report on the case, and the captain will be glad to hear your story."

I acquiesced, for I was as anxious as he to solve the mystery, and after I had washed up as well as possible in the saloon we rode to the Mercer street police station.

Then I repeated my story to the officer on duty and to a big, broad-shouldered plain clothes man named Pickering. He had been detailed on the mysterious death of the woman found in the sewer a month previous and was intensely interested.

"It's my opinion," he said, "that this is the work of a gang, and that the girl in question has no direct connection with the sewer, I mean some large enough for a body to drop through."

"Then you don't think I fell plumb into the sewer?"

"Certainly not; I think you were dropped into a cellar and while insensible were carried to a manhole near by and lowered into the sewer."

I had my doubts of this theory, but I did not express them, and after giving Detective Pickering my card I took a cab to my rooms in Madison avenue.

TO BE CONTINUED.

Words of Wisdom from Good Books

TRUE and uniform politeness is the glory of any young man.

A man's learning wins respect from superior women where his morals and brains win one.

If a man stands before a woman with respect for himself and fearlessness of her, his suit is half won.

Thorough appreciation of a good woman, on the part of a young man, is one of the strongest recommendations to favor.

A young man who, with any degree of earnestness, declares that he never intends to marry confesses to a brutal nature or perverted morals.

The more of a man you become, and the more manliness you become capable of exhibiting in your associations with women the better wife you will be able to obtain.

Some Good Don'ts for Housekeepers

DON'T boil meat; steam it, except in salt beef.

Don't throw away the water in which you have boiled vegetables; it is good for soup.

Don't use bacon into rashers until you have boiled it one hour, then let it get cold; preserve rind.

Don't place in cold, dry frying pan, have some bacon fat in it; when this is hot fry with a small piece of bacon.

Don't wash frying pan, wipe while hot with clean paper.

Don't throw away bacon fat, save for next frying.

Don't accumulate severals lots of dripping in larder; wait and scrape off nottom of each pot, when cold wipe thoroughly, and it will be ready to add to your fish fat; use for pastry or cakes.

Don't put meat in oven without rubbing with salt and covering bottom of tin with water.

Don't believe people who say basting is not necessary.

Don't boil potatoes, steam them; when nearly done take off lid of steamer, add salt, cover with cloth.

Don't boil fish except salmon, steam, sauce and so raise the steamer; cook in the steam and save both the flavor and nourishment.

Don't add water to the teapot, put sufficient at first, have a second teapot then, if the tea is too strong add water to the cups, not the pot.

TO POLISH SHOES.

THE very best way to polish shoes is first of all to brush them very carefully with a small soft brush, and rub any scratches gently with a little vaseline, then polish all over with a piece of flannelette or other soft material

Fresh Air Good for Children

"THERE is no cure at all," says an eminent physician, "for fear the pedon of the fresh air and sunlight upon a child, and too great haste cannot be made to expose it to their influence. which is entirely beneficial to its development and health. It ought to pass several hours out of doors, either in the arms of a nurse or in the garden, when a favorable place can be had to spread a coverlet or the ground. It must be protected from the direct and prolonged action of the sun's rays, but not deprived of it entirely."

Many persons, while admitting this general truth, do not seem to think it applicable to very young children; and hence the most important supply of pure air.

A child a few weeks old, if suitably dressed, may be taken out of doors for a few hours each day, and the time may be lengthened as its strength increases.

The habit of daily exercise in the open air will lay down a the foundation for a good constitution, and the liability of taking cold will be greatly lessened. The advice is as valuable to the mother as to the baby. Gentle exercise out of doors purifies her blood, strengthens her nerves, and enables her to maintain the sweet, equable temper so essential to the right government and training of her child.

How to Make Your Shabby Clothes as Good as New Again

SUCH things as straw hats, feathers, crushed and soiled ribbons and many other things, would be wearable for many days, as far as style and suitability are concerned, were they only fresh and clean.

Straw hats only slightly soiled clean up after a quick application of warm soapy water applied with a stiff nail brush after all the dust has been brushed off.

Dry in the open; coat very thinly with white of egg or a weak solution of gum and water.

Do not allow the gum to saturate the straw or the shape will be ruined. A hat badly stained with wear—a gentleman's straw or felt—should be treated with a pint of warm water to which has been added a penny's worth of oxalic acid to the gum and water. Apply briskly with a stiff nail brush, rinse quickly or the straw will turn a yellow tinge. Hang out in the sun.

Black straws well brushed and then treated with gum one part and black ink two parts have a new glossy look. Soft Brown straws need only the soap and water and white of egg.

Feathers—Badly soiled white feathers will wash in a good warm, soft lather.

Dip the feather, press it between the fingers to remove moisture, then to fix until all the dirt is removed. Rinse, shake and dry.

The curling is at best a slow process, helped forward if a little be sprinkled with fine salt and keeping the feather near a gentle fire to the curling process. Use a blunt bone knife; commence to curl near the stem; curl the long strands first, and finish at the under strands near the tip.

Colored plumes can be revived or restored in a fume of sulphur and the desired color and gassoline. Gasoline is obtainable from nearly every druggist. It is a light petroleum oil, highly inflammable, so that it must be rightly used to avoid a fire from a light.

Put a little gassoline into a small tin pan, suspend the plume into this until the whole seems of the right color; then experiment on a bit of silk, so as to get the exact shade before touching the feather. Now saturate the plume, and shake gently. It will dry very quickly and keep in curl. Wings and aigrettes may be treated in the same way.

Silk Ribbon

SILK RIBBONS—Rub these with a mixture of equal parts of gin and water; roll tightly while damp around a rolling-pin, and leave till wanted. Do not iron, as it will spoil the shiny, undulating look so common to a "washed" ribbon.

Any shade from white to black may be successfully cleaned this way to look quite fresh and new.

Boots and shoes are easily done which well repay a little attention.

A mixture of ammonia and milk will darken and clean the tan leather, the very dark shade of tan only acquired being oftener better liked than the shade when new.

To well rub a pair of tan boots with a raw potato is a capital cleaning thing to a rather ordinary blacking, so that it is an easy way of transforming a pair into an ordinary blacking leather pair.

Boots and shoes that are to be stored, leather whitened with sea water, and patent leathers all should be subjected to a well-rubbed-in coat of vaseline or sweet oil.

Gloves nowadays are very expensive items. Mend them with cotton, not silk, and clean white gloves in this way:

Stretch them on a board, and rub all over with cream of tartar, dry in sawdust. Take a mixture of equal parts of powdered alum and Bilber's earth, and apply with a delicately soft brush. Leave in the brush on, and finish with powdered whiting applied with a bit of flannel. Leave an hour. Rub soft colored suede gloves with this way if Bilber's earth is substituted for the whiting.

Once having gathered these three mixtures together, the matter of keeping delicately fine gloves in good order is but a simple one, if they are not allowed to get badly soiled.

Colored gloves will clean with turpentine, but must be quite fresh when to the last method simply put the glove on the hand, dip a bit of cotton flannel into the milk, rub it on the soap, and apply to every part of the glove to make the glove wet through the skin. Pull into shape as it dries.

Faded Blouses

FADED or Stained Blouses—The remarks here apply mainly to wash stuffs. Delicate blues and greens quickly fade under the influence of sun, while black and white, so smart when fresh, soon look rusty. After washing such blouses and dresses in the ordinary way, try to revive the colors again by putting two tablespoonfuls of ammonia to a quart of pure rinsing water for the second time, the same proportion of vinegar instead of ammonia for blacks; carbolized spirit for yellow.

Should you fear the colors will "run," steep all colored articles in strong salt and water before commencing operations. Hang in the shade.

Articles hopelessly faded may be bleached white by steeping for ten minutes in water which has been strained through chloride of lime, using a pint of lime to a gallon of water. Take care there are no spots nor bubbles of lime on the water for these touching the fabric will be apt to burn a hole in the cloth, and hang in the open, if possible in the sun.

Cook Book Free For Choice Recipes

THE writer of every recipe printed below receives a copy of the BOSTON AMERICAN COOK BOOK, a substantial indexed blankbook of 120 pages, bound in heavy oilcloth, especially designed to preserve these recipe gems in permanent form.

Write out your favorite household and cooking secrets, and win one of these books. They are well worth having. Address Economy Editor, BOSTON AMERICAN. $0 Summer street.

BEEFSTEAK CHOWDER

CUT a slice of fat salt pork into tiny bits and cook in a hot frying pan with one onion, sliced very fine. Be careful that the onion does not burn. It should cook with the pork. Cut into the bits of pork. The pork should be crisp; then add one quart of boiling water to it; simmer five minutes, then pour the whole over one generous pound of round steak cut into strips 1½ inches long and one half inch thick and wide. Bring quickly to the boiling point; boil five minutes; then simmer until the steak is tender. Add four or five potatoes, pared and sliced, and salt and pepper to taste. Cook until potatoes are done. When the potatoes are tender add 1½ cups rich cream or rich milk. Split six crackers and add to the chowder. Pour over them the chowder and serve at once. Very nice. MRS. EMILY A. STEVENS.

South Hanson.

CORN DODGERS

ONE cup granulated Indian meal, one teaspoonful salt, your own discretion in using water to make it thick like dough, stirring all the time. Dip out large spoonfuls and fry in hot fat obtained by trying out slices of pork or beef suet. Wet your spoon in cold water and flatten out the dodgers to a thin cake when they are turns. These are good enough for the King.

MRS. EDITH M. PENLEY.

Lisbon Centre, Me.

BEEF LOAF

TWO pounds of finely chopped round of beef, one pound of chopped fat and lean pork, two well-beaten eggs, one tablespoonful of milk, six crackers rolled fine and pepper to taste. Mix thoroughly, shape into a loaf, put in a baking pan with two bits of butter over it and bake one hour.

MRS. C. E. PIERCE.

Box No. 14, Beverly Farms.

STEAM CUP PUDDING

THREE eggs, three quarters cup of milk, one cup of sugar, one cup of molasses, one cup of suet, one heaping cup of flour, two teaspoonfuls of cream tartar, one of soda, one of salicratus. Cook for twenty minutes. This is nice served with a simmer five minutes or cream. You can put fresh fruit in the pudding if the cup does not prevent putting in the butter, and when the cup is turned bottom side up the sauce comes on top.

MRS. PORTER.

No. 373 Eastern Avenue, Lynn.

LOAF CAKE

A GOOD imitation of old-fashioned raised cakes. This is a favorite recipe:

One cup of sugar, quarter cup of butter, quarter cup of lard, one egg, one cup of sour milk, two thirds cup of seeded raisins, two and a half cups of flour, one teaspoonful of cream tartar, half of soda. Sift tartar with flour and add one nutmeg. Dredge raisins with flour and add one nutmeg.

MRS. JOHN W. BARTLETT.

Spencer.

ADVICE TO THE LOVELORN

By Beatrice Fairfax

SHOULD SET THE DAY

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

I am twenty-nine years old and am engaged to a man thirty-three. I have known him for ten years and have been keeping company with him two years. I became engaged to him when I kept company one year. He asked me to get married this Fall, but since our engagement he has not made any definite plans or talked of our future home, as I expect engaged couples do. He is very odd, and at times I feel as if I could tell him to call it off. He has a fair salary and about $2,000 saved up. Isn't that enough to start housekeeping on, or do you think he is sorry he asked me to marry him. He tells me every week how he loves me, but I am very independent, and if I thought he didn't want to get married I would tell him to go, and I would live an independent life.

GIRL.

He is not treating you fairly. He should ask you to set a date for the wedding. Tell him you would like to talk with him. Tell him that you feel that he is evading the subject and that you do not intend marrying an unwilling bridegroom. Then will give him a chance to come forward like a man. If he does not, you had better break the engagement.

NO CAUSE FOR WORRY

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

I am seventeen years old and reside with my parents. I am keeping company with a young man four years my senior. He is, in my estimation, a model young man, as he does not drink or smoke and is home at a good hour late. He makes enough to support a wife with every luxury, although I do not intend to marry until I am about twenty years old, and know my own mind.

Previous to his calling on me he went with a young lady, whom it was reported he was engaged to marry, but for some reason or other they separated. His name was considered to be a forbidden subject between us. Some time ago, in speaking of our mutual friends in general, I unconsciously referred her name to him, and I thought I saw the shadow of a tear in his eyes, when he gently reprimanded me for speaking of her.

Do you think there is cause that he cares for her still, or that some injustice has been done to her name? If so, therefore, he cannot bear to hear her name mentioned in his presence? He professes that he loves me, and I reciprocate his affection. We are friends of our respective parents and think a great deal of him.

PERPLEXED.

I SHOULD not worry if I were you. He probably does not care to discuss a matter that is past and done with. Do not allow yourself unhappy about it. Put the girl out of your mind.

Hearst's Boston American Pattern

Ladies' Coat

5553

No. 5,553—A practical model is here shown in a development of garnet broadcloth. Seven-eighths and three-quarter lengths are provided for in the pattern, both of which are very fashionable. The coat sleeve is finished by a turned-back cuff, and the notched collar is of velvet the same color as the material. The fronts will close with single-breasted, concealed fastening. The medium size will require 4¼ yards of 54-inch material.

No. 5,553—Sizes for 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure.

To obtain this pattern, postpaid, send 10 cents and the size, name and address to HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN PATTERN DEPT., P. O. Box 220, Boston, Mass.

No. 5,553. SIZE .....

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

1879 1906

FEATURES Disfigured from Birth or by Accident—Ill-shapen Noses, Projecting Ears and the like can be made Pleasing and Perfect.

If you need advice about some disfiguring Deformity, Blemish, call or write. Consultation is Free and you will not consider the cost even if you do not conclude to have advice and information from one who knows from a special experience.

John H. Woodbury Dermatological Institute

(Dept. K) 38 Winter St., Boston.

FLANAGAN WAGES UNIQUE FIGHT AGAINST GARTLAND

ONE OF FLANAGAN'S CAMPAIGN CARTOONS.

A unique and vigorous campaign is being waged by Daniel L. Flanagan to secure the Democratic nomination for Alderman in the district comprising Wards 9 and 10.

Besides holding meetings nightly throughout the district, he has distributed cards bearing on one side a brief summary of the record of former Senator John J. Gartland, his opponent, as the trusted lieutenant of the privileged corporations that support the corrupt lobby at the State House.

On the reverse side of the card is a striking cartoon emphasizing the protest against Gartland's election to public office.

One cartoon shows Gartland doing a song and dance to the delight and applause of corporation figures representing the "Big Six." Out of the wings at the side of the stage is boldly stepping a figure wearing the cap of organized labor, and with a book open stretched in the direction of Gartland's back.

Will "Get the Hook."

Attached to the hook is a tag marked "The Ballot," indicating the way in which Mr. Gartland will "get the hook."

"Do you believe that your vote ought to be used for the pleasure of capital, or do you think Labor ought to see the hook?" is printed beneath the cartoon. "If you are with Labor and the People, vote for Daniel L. Flanagan."

Special emphasis is laid in the recital of Gartland's record, upon his attitude toward the Overtime Bill. Gartland was one of the most active workers of the corporations shipped out on the day that the bill was killed. He brought a delegation to Boston greatly toward the defeat of this important piece of legislation for the protection of women and children in the mills as if he had remained and cast his vote against it.

Senator Horton A. Hilton of Lowell was the only one of the four who attempted to secure re-election to the Senate after the enactment of his treason on the Overtime Bill. He was overwhelmingly defeated at the elections last Tuesday. Gartland, in the face of the condemnation of labor unions, including the Central Labor Union, did not dare to stand for re-election to the Senate.

Points to His Record.

"He is trying to sneak into the Board of Aldermen, but the voters will give him the same medicine that his fellow-men have given the Senate, Hilton and Dan Iams, who also opposed the Overtime Bill, received at the polls last Tuesday," declares Mr. Flanagan.

In contrast with Gartland's record, Mr. Flanagan points with pride to his own record as a member of the Council and of the House, covering four years. Together Flanagan run for the Board last year, and was defeated by less than 200 votes. At the same time he received 4,000 more votes than any loser in a previous campaign. The seven men who were elected on the Democratic ticket were all former members of the Board.

Two things which are expected to help Mr. Flanagan in his campaign, not only for the nomination, but also for election, are his pledge to work for the promotion of municipal ownership, which he is a firm and consistent advocate, and the strong endorsement of the candidate by organized labor.

The Central Labor Union has gone so far in condemning Gartland for his opposition to labor's interests in the Legislature as to bar him in the Board and Senate as to appoint a committee of speakers to attend his meetings and explain his record, and until primary day, and show up to the voters Gartland's record, this they are doing at the nightly meetings.

PIANOS AND ORGANS.

People's Piano Market
TRUST and ANTI-TRUST
Pianos Sacrificed

THE TAG THAT TELLS THE TALE

FOXBURY STORAGE SALESROOM
FOXBURY STORAGE SALESROOM
For Storage Sale Beginning Wed'y MORNING NOV. 12, '06
COST SALESROOM $325 SELL AT $75.
SACRIFICE TAG

A Piano Sale here is always a surprise, always a bargain sale, always a rush-down sale. The prices quoted on the tag attached to each piano are one of surprises. The bottom prices are NOT one dollar more than we must get. Every piano must be sold, positively sold, during this sale. Not one piano will be put back into the warerooms. Each piano—every piano—must get their proper selling space. Every piano must be sold. Every piece of any piano had around on the floor of the Foxbury Storage Salesroom must be sold at this time. A sacrifice tag is stamped on to it, be it high priced piano or low priced piano, and they must go. Space must be made and room must be had for the large consignment of pianos now coming forward from the Foxbury Storage Warehouse. Sacrifice Salesroom is "Experimenting" basis and is figured on the cost prices and sales made clear without regard to profit—so you can see how much this sacrifice means to those sales must necessarily be carried.

3 MONTHS' PIANO LESSONS
FREE

with two pianos 59 or 100 pianos, new or second-hand, get them on easy terms if circumstances, to our Piano Instruction Department of the Foxbury Storage Salesroom. Piano Instruction possible. Get full information at the Foxbury Storage Salesroom.

Several of below makes left, will be sold this week at $75.

Wellington, Chicago—Sumner, Omaha, Neb.—Thurber, Chicago—Bradbury, Boston—Thurber, Rogers Bros., Chicago—Marshall & Wendell, New Hampshire—Hallet & Davis, Boston—Kingsbury, Chicago—Woodbury, Leominster—Geo. Steck, New York—Hallet & Davis, Boston—Fay, Temple Building—with these names will know that they are excellent pianos—and they are—but there are others no less than well reputed makes only because Boston is not a commercial city—but they are good pianos.

Gilbert Upright..... $35.50
Chickering Upright..... 65.00
Steinway Piano..... 45.00
Vose Upright..... 50.00
Chickering Upright..... 50.00
Kramich & Bach..... 62.75
Briggs Upright..... 50.00
Vose Upright..... 65.00
Hallet & Davis..... 75.00

Before buying be sure to see the Instructions Rogers Upright..... 40.00
Merrill Upright..... 95.00
Ivers & Pond Upright..... 100.00
Chickering Upright..... 40.00
Ivers & Pond..... 100.00

$5 DOWN, $1 PER WEEK

Liberal terms to responsible parties. Get in early and secure best bargains. Pianos shipped from here all parts of the United States.

Write for Foxbury Storage Sacrifice List. We have dozens of fine pianos not in the above list, left over from the sale.

Foxbury Storage Salesroom, 3 Huntington Ave., Boston. Piano Salesrooms, Foxbury Storage Warehouse, Foxbury, Mass. Prop. Foxbury Storage Warehouse, Foxbury, Mass.

Take any Skawmut car, or car of the Elevated to Huntington Ave. entrance, change to car going to Washington to Williams st.

AGENTS AND SALESMEN.

HELP WANTED—Male.

ALIEN QUEEN 514 Washington st., opposite Essex, has 20 hairs tarbering ... BOSTON ... CONNEY ... ideal ... work free ... MASSACHUSETTS ... MEN and boys ... positions ... BOSTON ...

MEN WANTED AT ONCE
TO LEARN ... by mail; ... day; ... MICH. ...
A PHYSICIAN ... BOSTON ... address X 35, ...
WANTED—A ... Boardman ... Boston ... MORRIS, 127 ...
MEN WANTED ... pair business ... Boston ... Boston, R. I. ...
WANTED—Men ... Plasterers' Union ... Boston ... Nov. 14, 1906, at ... HARRIS, Secretary.
WANTED—Men ... of machine ... Boston, ... SHIPBUILD ...
STRONG YOUNG ... and brake ... Boston ... 227 ... position ... Boston ... ROBERTS ... Boston ... 15 men ... experienced in ... Apply ... GRAPH CO., ... Boston ... Mass. ...
ELECTRICAL ... AT BOSTON ... Boston ... Boston ... Boston

EDITORIAL PAGE OF

HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN

MONDAY, NOVEMBER 12

HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN

WILLIAM RANDOLPH HEARST

80 AND 82 SUMMER ST., BOSTON, NOVEMBER 12, 1900

Boni de Castellane--Please Don't Call Him a FRENCHMAN

He Is a French CANCER, Not a French MAN

An unfortunate young American woman foolishly bought a miserable little human thing calling himself a French count.

Having bought him, she is now trying to get rid of him.

Her last action is much wiser than her first.

In the course of the divorce suit all sorts of idiotic letters are printed. The wretched, money-seeking animal, De Castellane, wrote begging letters asking for forgiveness, whining for money, saying that he was going to die like a dog, etc.

All of this doesn't matter. Whether a "Count" in the Fauborg Saint Germain begs for a million francs, or an "Alphonse," with his "casquette" and blouse, beats a woman to get five francs in the Faubourg Montmartre, matters little. **THERE ISN'T ANY DIFFERENCE.**

This whole disgraceful story of a foolish American girl foolishly inheriting American millions and stupidly buying a wretched, abnormal "noble" creature is of no importance.

But it IS extremely important that the people of this country should not speak or think of De Castellane as **A FRENCHMAN.**

The real Frenchman is very different from this poor little imitation of a human being.

The man who knows France, who realizes the great work she has done, who knows how beautiful the French family life is, and how devoted are the French family relations, **RESENTS AND DENIES THE APPLICATION OF THE WORD FRENCHMAN TO ANY OF THE CASTELLANE CLASS.**

Any American who would like to know what the real Frenchman and the real French life are like ought to have attended, for instance, the family celebration of Monsieur Henri Mouquin and his family the other night.

That was a real French family and it was a real French celebration.

Nearly everybody in the City of New York and hundreds of thousands of men elsewhere know of Mouquin. They know his restaurants, his good food, **AND HIS HONEST FRENCH WINES.**

They will all be glad to join this newspaper in congratulating him and his family upon the celebration of the seventy-second birthday of his wife.

Mr. Mouquin, his wife, his children, relatives, friends, celebrating the mother's seventy-second birthday, and looking forward to a happy celebration of the fiftieth anniversary of the wedding two years from now, **ARE A TYPICAL FAMILY OF THE REAL FRENCH KIND.**

Those that study with delight and admiration the achievements, power **AND CAPACITY FOR SELF-GOVERNMENT OF THE FRENCH PEOPLE** could see in this family of French extraction, transplanted here in America, the thought, the character, the devotion to the home that have made the French people what they are.

It was a beautiful thing to see the youth, the hope and the concentration in the faces past three score and ten.

It was an inspiration to hear the head of the family, an old man, respected abroad and successful here, saying to his sons and his friends:

"Mes enfants, mes amis. Je crois que le bon Dieu a fait notre terre bien petite pour que tous les hommes puissant etre amis."

I believe that the good God made our earth small in order that all men might be friends.

It happens that Mr. Mouquin, a man engaged in extensive business in France, was born on Swiss territory, east of Mont Blanc's great snowy head.

It was an inspiration to hear this **REAL FRENCHMAN**, well on in life, talking to the younger men around him, saying:

"Part of my heart is in Switzerland, where I was born, and part is in France, where the world's great work of thought is being done, and part is here in this country, that has done so much for me—AND ALL OF MY HEART IS IN A REPUBLIC, FOR SWITZERLAND, FRANCE AND AMERICA ARE THREE REPUBLICS."

That is the kind of talk that comes from a **REAL FRENCHMAN.** And when Mr. Mouquin was congratulated on his vigor and his health, with a happy look in his face he spoke of himself as an old man, but said:

"A man always feels young WHILE HE HAS A YOUNG AND CHARMING WIFE."

As he spoke, he turned and bowed toward the lady who had worked with him, and lived with him, and succeeded with him, since they began life in poverty long years ago.

The people in this country striving for liberty, working along the lines **IN WHICH THE FRENCH HAVE GONE FARTHER THAN THEY** ought to understand *the real nature of the French people.*

When they hear of the wretched De Castellane, when they read of that miserable little diseased spot on the surface of France, *that shameful remnant of the old dead system, they must understand that THAT IS NOT FRANCE.*

The real France is a country of thinking men, of good, devoted women. It is a country of closely united families, of children devoted to their fathers and mothers; it is a land where the grandparents sit by the fireside honored and tenderly cared for.

Readers, the real Frenchman is as far from the measly little De Castellane as the great Lafayette is far from the typical American of the society column.

On the fairest skin the microscope shows some kind of defect, some little blot.

Don't look at France through the microscope of the divorce court and judge a great, noble country and people by the wretched little pimple bought by the wretched money of an American millionaire.

THE BOSTON AMERICAN would like to hear from readers of the paper. We want your ideas. Write a letter occasionally on some current event that interests you. If you see something in the paper that displeases you, let us know about it. If you see something you especially like, tell us, and express your ideas upon it. Letters should be short—not over 250 words—written on one side of the sheet.

THE HALL-ROOM BOYS

THEY DO IT ON $9.50 PER

Copyright, 1900, by American-Journal-Examiner

SAY FERD, WE WANT TO WARM UP TO POTTPYE. I HEAR HE'S GOING TO GERMANY NEXT WEEK TO INHERIT A BUNCH OF MONEY FROM HIS UNCLE. DON'T DO YOU SPOSE HE'LL GET A SWELLED HEAD?
OVERDO IT JUST GRADUAL LIKE Y KNOW, AS HE MIGHT CATCH ON.
1
HELLO POTTY, OLD CHAP. WE'RE GOING OVER TO ST. DENNETS FOR DINNER. COME ON— WE'LL BLOW YOU.
HAVE A CIGAR ON ME, OLD MAN.
I DON'T MIND IF I'M ALMOST BROKE.
2
ANOTHER BOTTLE, JACQUES. PASS POTTY THE OLIVES FERDIE. LET ME HELP YOU TO SOME MORE MASHED BROWN, POTTY. THERE'S PLENTY
3
AH, THE MILLIONBUCK GIRLS. ALLOW ME TO PRESENT OUR FRIEND MR POTTPYE
NOW GIRLS, BE CAREFUL OF HIM. HE'S A LADY-KILLER, AND I'LL BE REAL JEALOUS IF HIS CHARMS PROVE TOO MUCH FOR YOU.
4
NEXT DAY
WHY HERE'S POTTY AGAIN. HELLO OLD MAN. ALLOW ME TO CARRY YOUR VALISE. I'M GETTING FAT, AND JUST WANT AN OPPORTUNITY LIKE THIS TO REDUCE A BIT. BOUND FOR THE LONE STAR LINE OF COURSE. WHAT'S THE TIME OF SAILING?
2 P.M.
5
WELL GOOD BYE, POTTY OLD CHAP. HOPE YOU'LL HAVE A PLEASANT VOYA---!!!
SAY, I'M NOT GOING AWAY. WHERE DID YOU GET THAT IDEA? IT'S MY COUSIN WHO IS THE LUCKY DOG. I PROPOSED TO BRING DOWN HIS VALISE FOR HIM. NOTHING LIKE KEEPING IN WITH A FELLOW WHO HAS PROSPECTS. HE WAS TO BE HERE AT—
WHAT!
HERE HE COMES NOW.
6

THEY CULTIVATE A LUCKY FRIEND

JUST KIDS

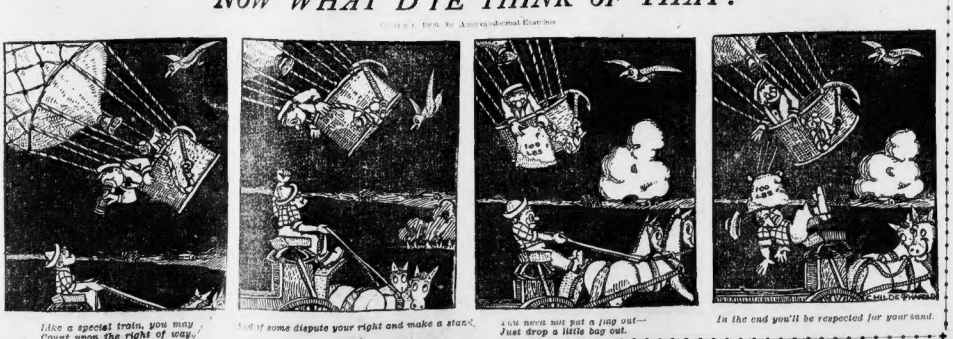
Copyright, 1900, by American-Journal-Examiner

"Hey, maw, Tommie's wiping his nose wid his new handkerchief!"

"What's the matter, child?" "Boo-hoo! Maggie promised to marry me when I got er million dollars, an' now she says she's changed her mind."

NOW WHAT D'YE THINK OF THAT?

Copyright, 1900, by American-Journal-Examiner



Like a special train, you may Count upon the right of way,

And if some dispute your right and make a stand,

A little meek nut put a fine out— Just drop a little bag out.

In the end you'll be respected for your sand.

Ella Wheeler Wilcox

The Questionable Paris Theatres Which Are Supported by Americans and Not by the French

By Ella Wheeler Wilcox

Copyright, 1900, by American-Journal-Examiner

THERE are two or three theatres in Paris which almost every American talks about after spending twenty-four hours in that metropolis. The stay-at-homes listen to the description of what is seen and heard at those places and consider themselves informed regarding the typical amusements of the French people.

The actual fact does not correspond with the tourist impression, however. These special theatres are really maintained for the amusement and amazement of tourists—American, English and German—but are practically supported by Americans.

A writer in a Paris daily during the recent Summer severely criticised in the people's column an American clergyman who took his wife and little girl of an observing and thinking age to witness the performance at one of these theatres.

Among the thousands of American men and women who flock to these theatres, "The Man" and I presented ourselves the other night.

Years ago, before I met "The Man," he had seen it all, but it was new to me. I had gathered the impression that I was to see a sort of gilded and jewelled sepulchre of morality and virtue, a gay and brilliant scene of merrymakers, who had lost their ideals of right living, and who were lightly treading the primrose path to destruction.

As a study of life, I wanted to see it.

Cheap Vulgarity

I SAW a conventional theatre, well filled with a very American-looking audience.

A great many men were speaking foreign tongues, but I heard English (the English of London and the English of New York and the West) spoken quite as frequently in the corridors between the acts.

The special features were very good, and such as one sees at any variety theatre in America.

The little one-act play of several scenes contained not more than one minute of suggestion bold enough to shock New York at home. But it was after the theatre that the dances, supposed to be "quite Parisian," took place.

Not in the gilded hall, but in the foyer of the theatre. Oh, the cheapness of the vulgarity! The melancholy of the mirth!

Faded and hard-faced women, old, while yet young in years, coming in from the streets in their poor finery to whirl and kick and leer and smirk for a promiscuous crowd of men and women, mainly transient foreigners, who believed they were witnessing the typical amusement of "the Parisian."

It was heart-breaking in its absolute threadbare commonness.

I am told that the theatre pays these women to come in nightly for a few moments and give this depressing exhibition to strangers.

They may be seen between the acts, promenading through the aisles, alone or with unwholesome specimens of the male sex.

The only French women who patronize this theatre or others like it are those of the Half World. No French husband would think of taking his wife to such a resort.

And what a commentary on Americans that they really maintain these theatres and that they are kept open for the amusement of our countrymen and women!

Drearily Sordid

IN side-show rooms "Oriental dances," so-called, such as were introduced at "The Midway" and "The Pike" of the international expositions, were open to those who cared to see them.

And again the gloom and the depression and the sadness of it all was the dominating feature.

I remember once in New York seeing a woman, whose life had been openly immoral, give a wonderful and bewildering dance.

It was wild and daring and abandoned, but it was so scintillating and so spontaneous that it suggested joy and mirth and beauty. While it lasted one forgot all but its great art.

These Parisian dancers suggested nothing but wretchedness, vulgarity and sordid depravity. There was nothing new, nothing striking, but their shamelessness.

There is not a moment of the "show" that is interesting from any standpoint.

It is utterly saddening, dreary and miserable.

If the exhibition is maintained for Americans let us hope that it will eventually cease to exist for lack of patronage.

Any one possessed of a particle of sentiment for humanity or of taste for beauty and art must emerge from this Paris Institute for Tourists in a state of melancholy and disgust.

Surely this is not the side of Paris to advertise as absolutely "Parisian."

As well advertise an opium joint with its miserable occupants in New York as the "typical American amusement."

Bobbie's Essays

By William F. Kirk

DOCTORS

DOCTORS is the men that keeps us from gitting sick when we are well and keeps us from gitting well when we are sick. doctors is of 2 (two) kinds. Regular doctors & horse doctors.

the first doctor was Adam's son Cain. he was talking to his brother Abel & Abel seid Cain was a joak. Vary well, sad Cain. I will give you your medisin, & he hit Abel with a oak club & Abel breethed no moar.

I think horse doctors are better than regular doctors, beckaus last week my Aunt May had the feever & our horse had the colick, & Pa got a regular doctor for Aunt May & a horse doctor for the horse, & Aunt May died & the horse got well.

I had a doctor when I had the measles, he came and seid Well, my little man, stick out youse toung, & when i stuck out my toung he seid What seems to be the matter with you? & I sed I have the measles, so the doctor turned around to Pa & sed Deer me, he has the measles, I will give him sum measle medisin, 25 dollars, please, he left me sum medisin & I didn't talk it so I got well.

there are sum things a doctor cant cure, naimly Leprosy, Consumshun, broken harts & other diseases.

My Ma had a doctor for a broaken hart first week, Pa calm hoam without his weeks munny & Ma sed My hart is braking, send for the doctor, & when the doctor calm & Ma told him about Pas munny being gone he sed Deer me, you dount want to see the doctor, you want to see the cusher.

I cant think of any moar about doctors.

Fear is sharp-sighted, and can see things underground more than in the skies. CERVANTES.

Little Editorials from the People

WHAT A READER THINKS OF MR. HEARST

W. H. Hearst, Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

Never, it seems to me, within the memory of man, has any one been so slandered and outrageously abused, maligned and misrepresented as has Mr. W. R. Hearst during the campaign just closed. Not only have the emissaries of the Plunderland hoard mountains of abuse upon him, but even the President himself, like a veritable demagogue, has degraded his high office by making a most vicious and unwarranted attack upon him through his Secretary of State, who is a tool of the trusts.

Nevertheless, in spite of all the accusations made against Mr. Hearst, I consider him an honest man, a loyal patriot and a statesman of the first rank. I consider him to be one of the great social and liberal reformers and educators of the world, and as such he will take his place in history. As a friend of the working people he has no equal in the world.

Mr. Hearst is a young man, and as yet has scarcely entered upon his political career. He still has a great future before him. He is a man of destiny. The time is coming when he will not only be elected Governor of New York, but will be placed in the highest office of this nation!

A WORKINGMAN.

Lynn.